

Children's Newspaper

Splendid Photogravure Plate of a Lion
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The CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

AND CHILDREN'S PICTORIAL

The Story of the World Today for the Men and Women of Tomorrow

Number 216

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MAY 5, 1923

EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

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THREE DAYS IN THE SEA

A FIREMAN'S STRUGGLE WITH WIND AND WAVE

Terrible Experience in Shark-Infested Waters

LIVING ON CRABS

It is doubtful if any man has ever had more thrilling adventures at sea or narrower escapes than a ship's fireman who arrived at Lorenzo Marques recently. His name was Delgado, and he was serving on board the British steamer Eastway.

This vessel had struck a reef off the East African coast and had broken in two, with the result that it became a total wreck. Delgado, with one of the engineers, was down in the engine-room when this became suddenly flooded. The engineer was drowned, and it was generally supposed that Delgado also had lost his life.

Carried Away by a Big Sea

The remainder of the crew managed to reach the shore, and finally arrived at Lorenzo Marques. Suddenly, a few days later, Delgado appeared among them like one returned from the dead, and they could scarcely believe that a miracle had not happened. Certainly his adventures have few parallels even in the annals of shipwrecks.

It appears that when the vessel struck the reef Delgado rushed up on deck and made for one of the boats, but while trying to launch it he was carried overboard by a huge wave. In the inky darkness he started swimming frantically, expecting every moment to be seized by a shark, for the waters off this part of the East African coast are infested with sharks.

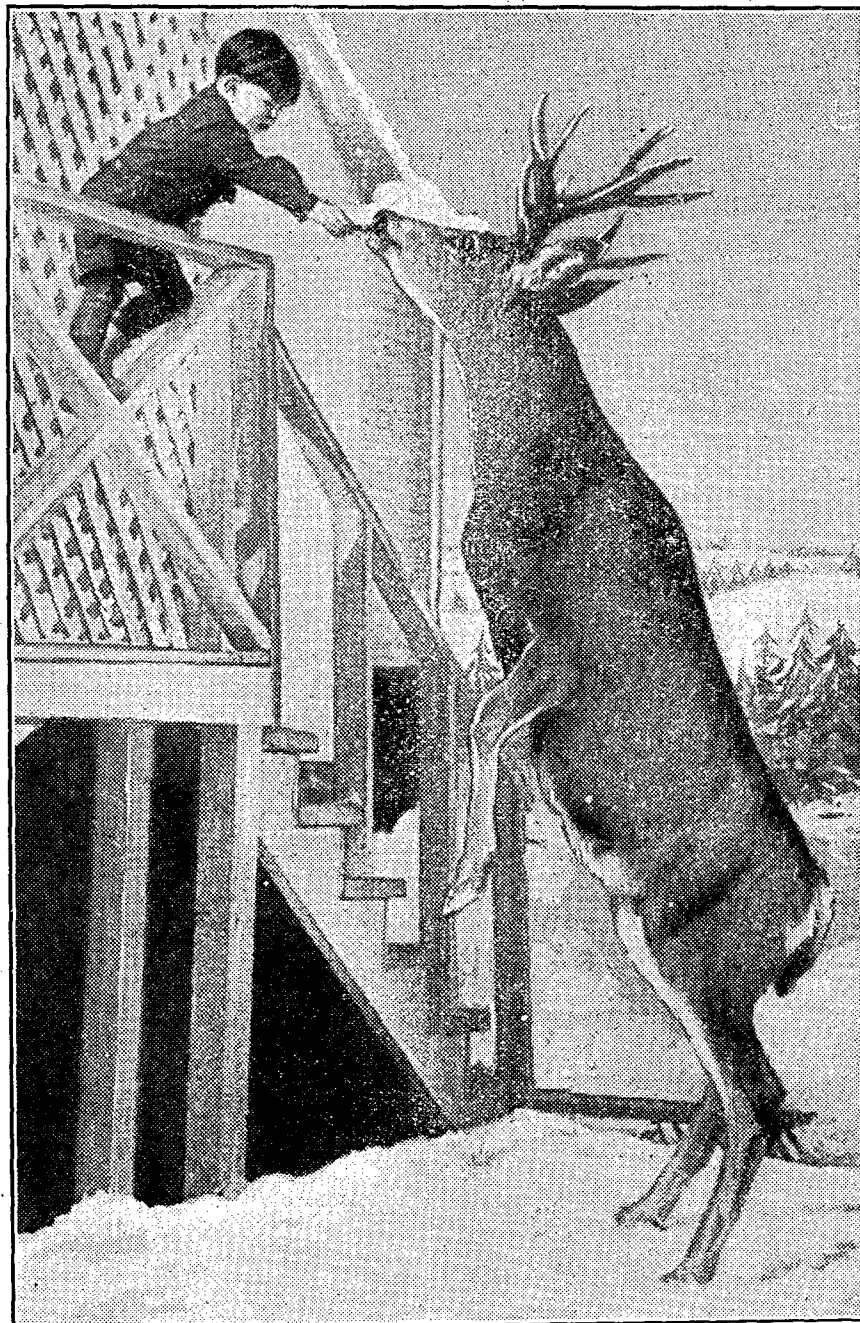
Too Weak to Walk Ashore

After a time the man was able to seize a solid board, which proved to be a floating door wrenched from the ship. When the storm abated he could see in the distance the welcome gleam of a lighthouse on the coast, and, supported by the door, he endeavoured to swim toward the light. But the waves and winds were too much for him, and he was tossed hither and thither for many hours without appearing to make any progress at all.

For three days he remained in the water, and then, when almost dead with exhaustion and cold, he found himself in shallow water. He was too weak to take advantage of this and make his way ashore. With the turn of the tide he was washed out to sea once more, and gave up all hope of being saved.

At last, as though it were determined that Death should be cheated of its prey, Delgado was thrown on the beach somewhere south of the Limpopo River. He was still too weak to make his way to any human settlement, but managed to keep himself alive by catching a few

The Deer Makes a Morning Call



One of the large deer of Yellowstone Park, in America, pays a morning call at a house in the park and receives a titbit from a little friend. The various kinds of wild animals preserved in this great national reservation are all on the increase

small crabs and eating them, raw. There was no fresh water, and he was tormented with thirst, but just when everything seemed utterly hopeless help arrived, for some natives found him lying on the beach too weak to move.

They carried him to a place of shelter and gradually restored him, giving him the food and drink he needed so badly. Eventually he was able to reach Lorenzo Marques, and found his way to his astonished comrades.

Some years ago Delgado was wrecked off the East African coast, so that this was his second disaster in the same part of the world. Once, during the war, he was on a vessel that was sunk by the Germans in the South Atlantic. He was rescued from the water, but then the vessel on which he travelled was torpedoed by a submarine. On this

occasion he fortunately escaped in a boat. However much Delgado may like the roving life of a seaman he must now be feeling that even the sea can provide too much adventure and excitement.

MYSTERY OF A BOWLING GREEN

The members of the Windsor Bowling Club were greatly concerned to find that on several occasions serious damage was done to their well-cared-for greens, large pieces of the expensive turf being carried away by some mysterious thief.

The police were informed and kept a close watch for the vandals. Judge of their surprise when they saw a number of rooks settle on the green, take up large pieces of the turf in their beaks, and fly away with them.

VOLCANO WAKES UP

FIERCE ERUPTION IN THE ANDES

South American Town Covered with Ashes

PLANTATIONS DISAPPEAR

South America is never free from earthquakes and volcanic eruptions, but from time to time there is an outbreak of exceptional violence which brings ruin and devastation to a large area.

Such an outbreak has just occurred in Ecuador, the volcano of Tunguragua having spouted out huge flames with showers of white-hot stones and hundreds of tons of sand, ashes, and molten rock.

The showers fell upon the town of Riobamba, which has 18,000 inhabitants, and great loss of life is said to have occurred, although news is filtering through only very slowly. Thousands of refugees have been leaving the district and flocking into distant towns that so far have escaped damage.

A Town Wiped Out

Tunguragua, which frowns down upon Riobamba, rises three miles above sea-level and has long been known as an active volcano, although recently it has been fairly quiet. The people of the town, however, had scarcely looked upon it as a menace.

Over a hundred years ago, in 1797, the town was completely wiped out and the site buried by a fierce eruption of the same volcano, but the memory of this had grown dim and the people felt safe. Then suddenly this outburst occurred, and once more Riobamba has been devastated. The town was an important station of the Quito-Guayaquil railway, and itself stood 9000 feet above sea-level. It is said to be covered with ashes and fine sand.

People Flee for Safety

The convulsions seem to have extended beyond the confines of Ecuador, for two provinces of Mexico, Vera Cruz and San Luis Potosi, have also suffered badly from earthquake. Great damage has been done to property and there has been loss of life, the telegraph has been destroyed in many parts, and the people have been flocking into the towns and villages of the adjoining provinces.

It is said that more than a hundred miles of the country have been completely changed in appearance by the convulsions, which began as light shocks that caused no fear at all, as they are so familiar and common. Gradually these became more violent; houses were wrecked and twisted, and in some cases plantations disappeared completely, or were so obliterated as to be practically unrecognisable. A new volcano is also said to have opened in Huejutla, and is sending forth noxious gases.

What further disasters, we may wonder, will arise from the volcanic backbone that stretches from Southern Chile up through fertile California to the North?

ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER

CIVILISATION FACE TO FACE WITH SAVAGERY

The Terrible Adventure of Mollie Ellis

DANGERS OF THE OUTPOSTS OF EMPIRE

Some weeks ago the C.N. gave an account of the amazing secrecy with which the hill tribesmen on the North-Western Frontier of India appear on the Indian plain, enter houses, steal guns, and then disappear without being seen, though the places may be guarded.

The latest instance of this stealthy cleverness is tragically serious. Kohat is an outlying military station close to the frontier and in the neighbourhood of many recent disturbances.

A Guard on Duty

At Kohat neighbouring bungalows were occupied by the chief commander of the district troops and by his chief staff officer, Major Ellis, with Mrs. Ellis and their daughter Mollie. As Major Ellis was away a brother officer, as a safeguard, occupied the spare room in the Ellis's bungalow and a guard was on continuous duty at the bungalow.

Yet in the dead of night, when all were sleeping, Afridi raiders crept into the camp, killed Mrs. Ellis, and carried off her daughter without anyone seeing them. The murder and abduction had been completed when the officer in the bungalow was awakened by the barking of dogs; but the raiders had disappeared.

The protection of white women has always been regarded in India as a matter of supreme importance, and this tragic event aroused the most intense feeling among the Europeans in the country.

Held a Prisoner

It is said that the crime was committed out of bravado by daring young hillmen. Miss Ellis was reported alive, and held a prisoner at a considerable distance from Kohat. Here was indeed a terrible position, heartrending because of her mother's death, and surrounding her with serious dangers.

The continuation of this strange outrage and adventure added to it fresh features of heroism and romance, and brought out gratifying displays of good feeling from the border tribes.

It was found that Miss Ellis had been carried off to Khanke Bazaar, in the Tirah country, and at once elders of the neighbouring tribes set out for the place to use their influence in procuring her surrender. The mullahs, or priests, of the district in which she was captured, and the districts through which she was conveyed, denounced the outrage in the mosques and raised public feeling against the raiders.

Lady Doctor's Heroism

At the same time a lady doctor of the Peshawar Medical Mission, who some years ago was herself carried off and who saw her husband murdered, heroically volunteered to go into the hills, take care of the captive, and if possible secure her release; and an Afridi officer, the personal assistant of the Chief Commissioner of the Frontier District, offered to escort Mrs. Starr and ensure her protection. Mrs. Starr knows the hill people and their language, and is well-known and deeply respected by them. Still there could be no absolute certainty of safety where religious fanaticism may at any time burst into a devouring flame.

The gallant lady was entirely successful. She found the captive weak and distressed, with bruised and bleeding feet but otherwise unhurt, and she placed her in safety. The incident, it is clear, was only an isolated outbreak of a kind that is always possible, but it was not approved by the tribesmen generally, and their action has been such that it ought to prevent anything like indiscriminating punishment.

NEW AND OLD TAXES

The Nation's Accounts

WHAT THE 1923 BUDGET PROPOSES

Elsewhere we give an article explaining what the Budget means. Here are the most important figures for the coming year, and the changes made in taxation.

The fact that the country has paid £126,227,000 off the National Debt while it has met expenses and reduced taxation by £34,150,000 for the coming year has amazed America. The leading American newspapers make comments, of which the following is an example.

In four years Great Britain has moved the financial capital of the world back from New York to London, and recovered her old place in shipping and commerce. Meantime the United States has settled nothing, which shows that either the British are enormously more intelligent than the Americans, or have a political system that can meet a great national emergency. The British record takes an added lustre from the fact that the money was raised by intelligent taxation and conserved by economical administration.

Here are the total taxes:

Total expenditure expected ..	£816,616,000
Total taxes to be collected ..	£818,500,000
Last year's taxes collected were	£914,012,000
Amount paid off National Debt	£126,227,000

LESSENED TAXES

Income Tax reduced 10 per cent.	£19,000,000
Reduced beer tax (Customs and Excise) ..	£13,000,000
Abolished cider tax ..	£90,000
Reduced table waters tax ..	£160,000
Reduced postal revenue ..	£1,300,000
Reduced telephone revenue ..	£600,000

Total reduction of taxes .. £34,150,000

These are the changes that are proposed:

Income Tax from 5s. to 4s. 6d. in the £.
Beer to cost 1d. a pint less.
Cider 4d. per gallon off.
Table waters 2d. per gallon reduced.
Corporation Profits Tax reduced from 1s. to 6d.
Foreign letters from 3d. to 2½d.
Home letters 1½d. for 2 oz. instead of 1 oz.
Letters to British possessions and U.S.A. 1d. instead of 1½d. for each oz. after 1 oz.
Printed paper 2 oz. for 1d. instead of 1 oz.
Parcels post 3d. reduction on each parcel up to 11 lb.
Telephone calls 2d. instead of 3d.

SCHOOLBOY'S WIRELESS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC

Striking Success With a Home-Made Set

Of all the hundreds of thousands of wireless enthusiasts in Britain and America there is probably none keener than an English public school boy and a young man at an American university.

C. W. Goyder, a boy of 17 at Mill Hill School, has constructed his own wireless for both transmitting and receiving, and while he and his science master were experimenting in the early hours of morning recently, Goyder was overjoyed to pick up a Morse message from America which gave the name and address of F. Edward Handy, of the University of Maine. Goyder wrote to the address, and the two youths, both with home-made sets, have since been trying to carry on wireless talks.

On one or two occasions Goyder has actually received messages from Handy, and the Mill Hill boy, who is transmitting on a wave-length of 200 metres, has high hopes of making his messages heard across the 3000 miles that separate him from his fellow enthusiast.

Those interested in wireless will find many articles dealing with matters of construction and experiment in Popular Wireless, the leading illustrated weekly paper devoted to this absorbing hobby.

HOME SWEET HOME

Centenary of the Most Famous English Song

WRITTEN BY A MAN WITHOUT A HOME

On Tuesday next it will be exactly one hundred years since the most popular song in the English language was first sung.

At Covent Garden Theatre, on May 8, 1823, an immortal song and melody were wedded in an opera called *Clari, or the Maid of Milan*, by John Howard Payne. The opera was a complete failure, but *Home Sweet Home* went straight to the hearts of all English-speaking people, and in a very short time 100,000 copies of it had been sold. Now everyone knows it at an early age, for it is always in the air.

The music of the opera was by Sir Henry Bishop, and the music of the song was adapted from a Sicilian air.

John Howard Payne was an American born in New York city. As a young man he adopted the stage as a profession, and wandered about the world acting and writing plays, some of which were popular for a time because they were presented by Charles Kemble. But their writer was a rolling stone that gathered no moss, and of him it was sadly said that he never had a home.

Late in his life he was made, by the U.S.A., their consul at the city of Tunis, in North Africa, and there he died on April 10, 1852. His body was carried back to America.

The song is one of the most English things in existence; for it expresses a sentiment that is also an instinct in the English-speaking races.

An exile from home, splendour dazzles in vain,
O give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
was a cry wrung from the heart of the man who wrote it in a foreign land.

GOLD MEDAL FOR A BOY OF SEVEN

Reward for a Young Artist

At the Guildhall Art Gallery the Royal Drawing Society has held an exhibition of drawings by children, beginning with the age of three years.

Many of them are drawings from memory, and they are full of life and movement. We give here the portrait of Dennie Flanders, aged seven, who has won the Princess Louise gold medal for memory drawing.

One part of the exhibition showed how the powers aroused in childhood by drawing exercise bear fruit in many fields in later years.

COCKEREL AS A WATCH-DOG

Bird that Attacked a Stranger

Many animals become possessed of the idea that it is their business to protect a place that belongs to their master or that they consider belongs to them.

Of course, the dog is the best illustration of this sense of protective duty. He is ten times as bold when he is in charge of a place or a thing as he is when he is off duty and a mere stroller.

Cats, particularly if they have plenty of open air as well as household experience, are sometimes self-appointed protective watchers. The writer knew a farmyard cat that was as resentful of doubtful-looking strangers as a good dog.

The last word about this pugnacious defence of a known place against an unknown man comes from Epping, where a courageous cockerel, a Wyandotte, has attacked a traveller passing by a keeper's cottage, and has persisted in doing what he evidently conceived was his duty, even after he was struck with a stick, until the keeper drove him off.

THE NEW TOWER OF LONDON

France and Birmingham to be Seen from the Top UP AND DOWN IN SEVEN MINUTES

Years ago an Eiffel Tower was begun at Wembley, near London, but after being carried up to the first stage it was abandoned.

Now, however, for the British Empire Exhibition which is being prepared for next year, it is proposed to erect a new tower, 600 feet high, at a cost of £100,000, and from the top will shine the most powerful light in the world.

The public will be carried up and down the tower on a huge circular platform like a big wheel, which will hold 400 people, and will revolve round the tower six times in its ascent. When it has arrived at the top the great platform will turn round twice, and then with six more revolutions come down to the bottom, the whole journey up and down taking seven minutes.

The tower, which is to be built of concrete, will be 600 feet high, and, as Wembley itself is 300 feet above sea-level, the top will really be 900 feet up.

Perhaps the most wonderful thing about it is that from the top of the tower visitors will be able at night to see a light shining at Birmingham in one direction, and by turning round they will be able to see the light shining from Cape Gris Nez in France. The top of the tower itself will be visible from the English Channel.

An Acre of Concrete

The shaft of the tower will be 45 feet in diameter, and its base will have a diameter of 200 feet, and this will stand in a bed of concrete an acre in extent.

Before it is used, the building is to be tested by air pressure for a gale of 150 miles an hour at the top, although even an eighty-mile gale is unknown in the district.

The platform will be made to travel up and down the shaft by a system of counter-weights and electrical machinery. The shaft will be hollow for the passage of the counter-weights, and inside there will be lifts and a staircase.

Some opposition is being shown by people living in the neighbourhood and by others to the erection of the tower.

Curiously enough, just when London is about to put up its big tower, there is a movement in Paris to take down the Eiffel Tower. To this, however, there is great opposition, as the tower is not only very useful, but is now a landmark of Paris.

Picture in Supplement

NEARLY TWO MILLION MILES TO WORK

Long Daily Journey

Mr. H. T. Strange, who has just retired from the position of Senior Assistant in the Solicitors' Department of the London County Council, has been travelling up and down between London and Peterborough for the last 25 years.

Altogether he is estimated to have travelled 1,850,000 miles to and from his work. Mr. Strange does not live in Peterborough, but at Peakirk, a village about six miles from that town, and he has had to cycle into Peterborough Station every day before catching his train at six o'clock in the morning.

Sometimes his bicycle tyre has been punctured, but he has not let that prevent him from catching his train, for he has ridden to Peterborough on the rims.

"For me," he says, "the train has been dormitory, workshop, dressing-room, and study. I have slept in it, I have invented a safety-lock in it, I have changed from my cycling suit to the more prosaic attire of my profession in it, and I have studied at my work."

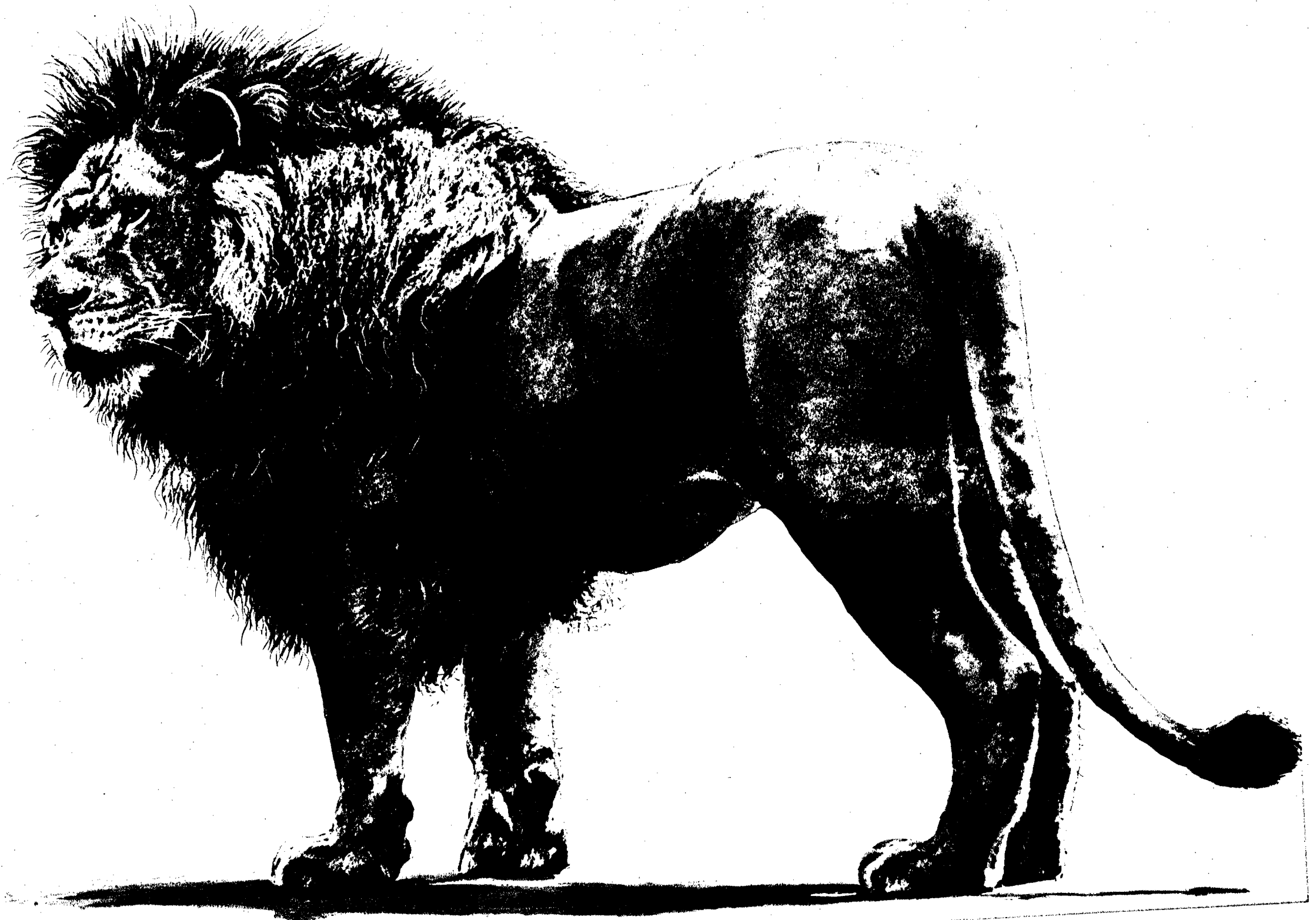
Probably Mr. Strange's record of travel cannot be beaten, except perhaps by a commercial traveller.



Dennie Flanders

Presented with the CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER of May 6, 1923

THE CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER GALLERY OF WILD ANIMALS—THE LION



THE LION, THE LARGEST AND MOST MAJESTIC OF THE BIG CATS, WHICH SOMETIMES MEASURES EIGHT FEET FROM THE NOSE TO THE TIP OF THE TAIL
Photograph by Henry Dixon & Son

THE LION THAT TURNED

WOMAN TRAVELLER'S THRILLING EXPERIENCE

Face to Face with Galloping Savages

ALONE ON AN ISLAND WITH SIX HYENAS

A woman lecturer in Modern History at Sheffield University, Miss Margery Perham, has just returned from a journey through parts of Somaliland and Abyssinia which have never before been visited by a white woman.

While in that country she had some thrilling adventures, the chief of which was when she faced an angry lion without any weapon in her hand.

Miss Perham, with some relatives, was trekking through the bush, where lions, leopards, hyenas, and elephants abound. At night she slept in the open on a camp bed, her only protection being a great fire which was kept burning close to the bed in order to scare off wild animals.

The Lion Turns Round

With her brother-in-law and a native gun-bearer she chased a lion and lioness through the bush for over twenty miles. Then, her arm being very tired, she handed her rifle to the bearer, and at that very moment the lion she was following turned round and faced her.

Miss Perham was in advance of her companions, and there was no chance of getting hold of her weapon, for directly he saw the lion turn the bearer fled, taking the rifle with him.

Miss Perham's brother-in-law, who was some distance away, saw her terrible position, but he did not dare to shoot at the lion as she was almost in a line with himself and the beast, and he was afraid, if he fired, he might hit his sister-in-law. He therefore discharged the gun into the air with a view of frightening the lion, and this fortunately had the desired effect. The lion turned once more and ran off into the bush.

Another exciting experience of this intrepid Sheffield traveller was when she came into the country of a tribe that had never seen white people before. A number of the tribesmen were on horseback, and splendid horsemen they were. Evidently they wanted to test the mettle of the strangers, so they rode their horses at full gallop to the place where Miss Perham and her companions stood, pulling up only a few feet away.

Cut off by the River

Then they went back and again rode the horses forward, this time coming nearer. Several times they did this, getting closer and closer, until at last the horses' noses almost touched the travellers. Miss Perham never flinched; and the tribesmen, realising the bravery of the strangers and admiring their determined attitude, soon made friends with them.

On still another occasion Miss Perham found herself cut off on a little island by a swollen river that rose suddenly owing to a rush of water down the mountain-side. That in itself would have been unpleasant, but imagine the situation when she found that on the island with her were six hyenas.

Fortunately, hyenas are not plucky creatures, and Miss Perham was rescued without any mishap.

A fine photograph plate of a lion such as Miss Perham pursued is given away with this issue of the C.N.

Pronunciations in This Paper

Aborigines . . .	Ab-o-rij-in-eez
Acropolis . . .	A-krop-o-lis
Ecuador . . .	A-kwah-dor
Guayaquil . . .	Gwi-ah-keel
Matabele . . .	Mah-tah-ba-le
Mauritius . . .	Maw-rish-e-us
Tunguragua . . .	Toon-goo-rah-gwah

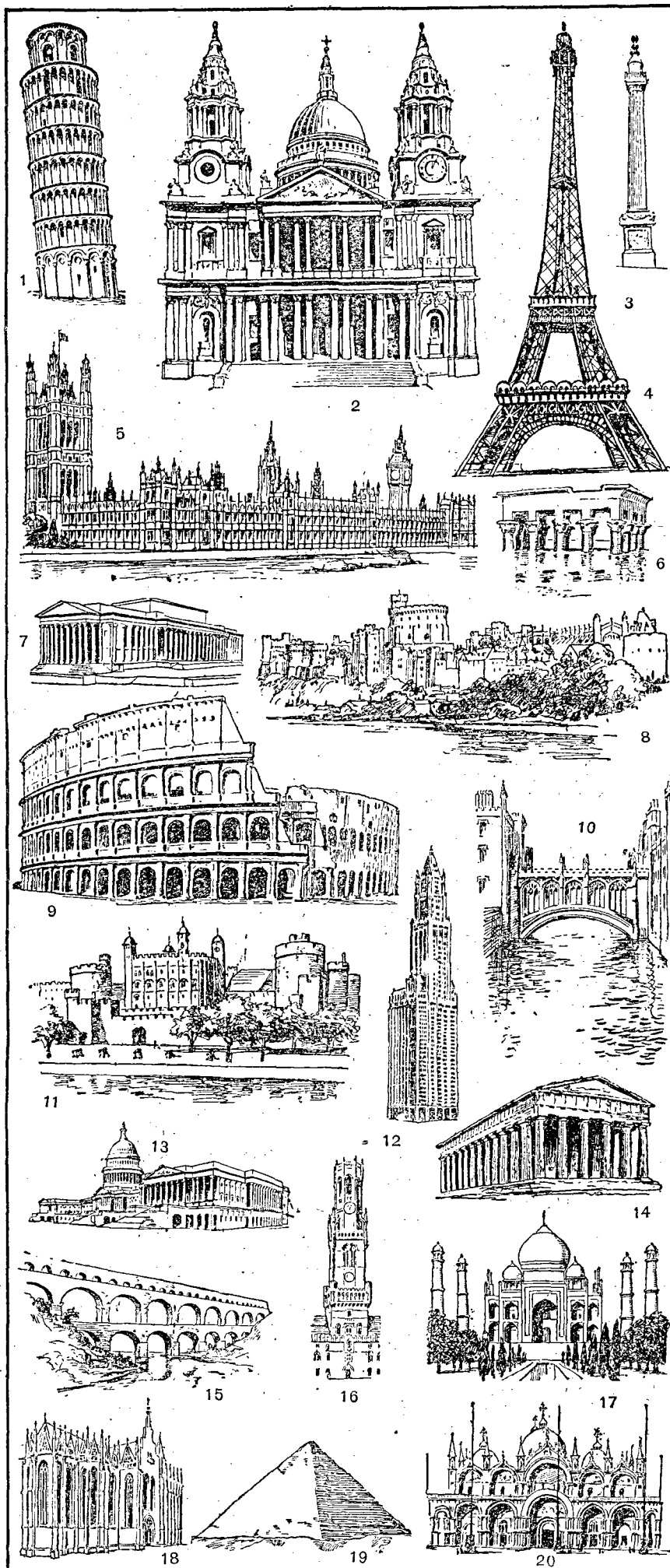
WHAT ARE THESE BUILDINGS?

£100 for the Best Answer and 100 Other Rewards

Here are pictures of twenty well-known buildings, and twenty more will be given next week, making forty in all. What are they?

The Editor of the C.N. will give £100 to the reader who sends the most accurate list of names of the buildings, and over a hundred other awards, including 50 prizes of 10s. each and 50 prizes of 5s. each, to those who send the next best lists. There is no age limit in this examination, and all readers of the C.N. have an equal opportunity.

Keep your lists till next week, when full particulars will be given as to how they are to be sent in.



Do You Know These Buildings? £100 for the Best Answer. See above

AMERICA AND HER SHIPS

Will the Government Run a Merchant Fleet?

STATE AS A COMPETITOR IN BUSINESS

According to the news from America, if the United States cannot sell at a fair price the 388 merchant ships she has had left on her hands since the war, she will try the shipping business on her own account, and compete for traffic with private companies.

If she does compete, the experiment will be watched with great interest.

The most general view among men of business is that the Government of a country cannot carry on a business with advantage if competition is involved.

It is admitted that some businesses are run by the State better than private enterprise could be expected to run them. The universal post is a case that illustrates the point. There is no reason for supposing that private competition would help in the slightest the delivery and collection of letters.

Canvassing for Custom

But, on the other hand, there is no reason for supposing that a Government Department would be as successful as a private employer where business has to be sought for or bargaining is necessary. But that is the kind of business which the American Government thinks of undertaking if the shipowners will not pay up and purchase its big fleet of unused ships.

A Government canvassing for the custom of passengers and the carriage of goods against its own taxpayers is not a dignified or a promising spectacle. But it is interesting, because it is just the kind of thing that many people are most anxious to see the State doing, and by its success or failure it will help toward settling a question that will remain unsolved until experiment on a considerable scale has shown the folly of empty theories which leave human nature out of sight.

Probably, however, the American Government's threat of business competition is only an attempt to force shipowners into buying the official ships.

LIVING ON ICE CREAM

A Question of Food Value

A TEST THAT CANNOT BE MADE

Nobody can grudge the ice-cream makers and dealers their right to advertise their wares as the warm weather comes in; and, indeed, one rather admires their skill in securing attention for their toothsome delicacy, so long as they are satisfied with the stir they have made and do not try to put into practice the scheme they have devised against helpless childhood.

A body of ice-cream makers declares its strong belief in ice-cream as a sustaining food. That certainly is not a view held by many who are outside the trade. It is cooling in hot weather, agreeable to the palate, and no doubt has some traces of food value to balance its chances of chill in a weakly stomach.

But when its trading champions proceed to extol its unequalled nourishing properties, and to suggest that they should prove their belief to be sound by feeding some children on it exclusively for a month, it is time to call in the doctors and the guardians of the health of childhood.

If any business men wish to try a month-long experiment as to the effects of an icy liquid diet, let them try it on themselves and not on children, whether they be other people's children or their own. Fortunately, Nature is such that even the greediest child would speedily rebel against an all-ice-cream diet.

SCIENCE VINDICATES EINSTEIN

HIS LIGHT THEORY PROVED CORRECT

Photographs Taken in Australia
Confirm the Bending of Light

DELICATE MEASUREMENTS

By an Astronomical Correspondent

The American astronomers who went from the Lick Observatory to Wallal, in Australia, in order to observe the total eclipse of the Sun last September, have been busy recently with the work of measuring their photographs.

The object of the expedition which set out to observe this eclipse was to confirm or disprove Einstein's theory.

Readers of the C.N. will remember that Einstein proposed three practical tests for his theory. The first was that it would account for a small rotation of the orbit of Mercury, which has puzzled astronomers for almost a century.

Einstein's Tests

The second was concerned with a displacement of lines in the Sun's spectrum. Unfortunately, however, this displacement has proved very difficult to detect. It is very small, and there are several other causes tending also to displace the lines, so that it is hardly surprising that Einstein's theory has not yet been tested satisfactorily. Lastly, Einstein said that light has weight, and rays of light will be bent as they pass the Sun.

Now, owing to the extreme brightness of the Sun, we can never see any stars near it, except at the time of a total eclipse. Then we can photograph the eclipsed Sun, and the stars around it, and by comparing this photograph with another one of the same stars, but taken when the Sun was not among them, can see whether the presence of the Sun has caused any bending of their light.

Newton's Theory

That, however, is not the whole question. It can be shown from Newton's theory of gravitation that there should be a bending of about four-fifths of a second of arc.

Einstein, on the other hand, said that his theory demanded a bending of just twice that amount. So the real question which astronomers have had to decide is: Are the rays of starlight bent at all, and, if so, by how much?

The results of the British expedition to Brazil in 1919, with which most astronomers were satisfied, and these recent measurements of American photographs from last year's eclipse, both confirm Einstein's theory most decisively.

They confirm it by showing that there is a shift, and, better still, a shift of exactly the amount predicted by Einstein. Professor Campbell, who was the leader of the American expedition, tells us that he has measured three photographs taken during the eclipse, comparing them with the three night photographs taken by his expedition on its way to Australia.

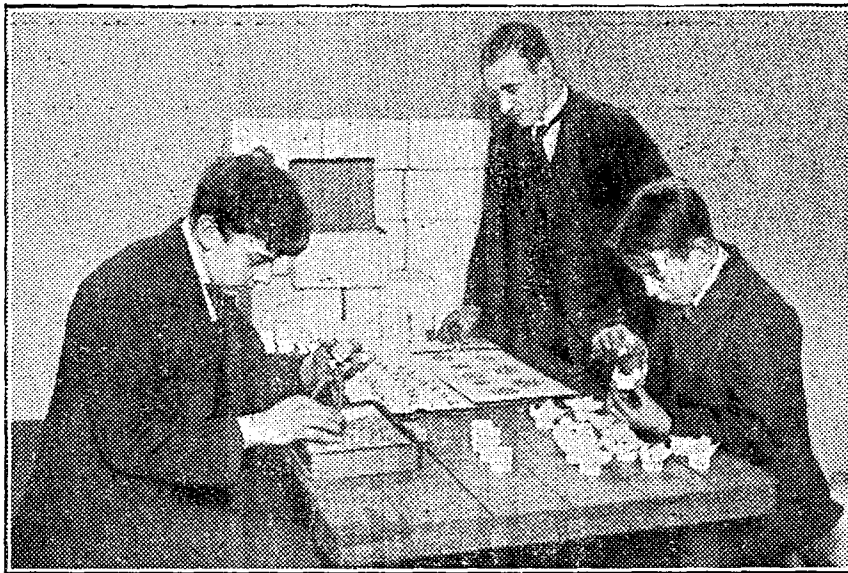
A Great Achievement

Some scores of stars are shown on each plate, and the values of Einstein's shift for those stars which have been measured vary from 1.59 to 1.86 seconds of arc, their average value being 1.74 seconds. Einstein's predicted value was 1.75 seconds; so that it is a very great achievement both for him and for the eclipse observers. The shift is exceedingly tiny; as seen in the sky it is only equivalent to the diameter of a shilling at a distance of two miles.

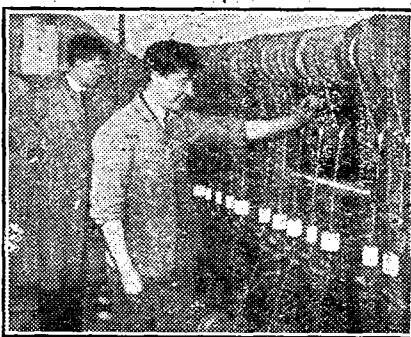
The Canadian expedition which observed the same eclipse has also had some success in confirming the shift, as explained in the C.N. recently. The British expedition to Christmas Island had cloudy weather, prohibiting the taking of photographs, but it is fortunate that the time and labour devoted to the American expedition have been rewarded.

Picture on page 12

BRITAIN'S NEW INDUSTRY



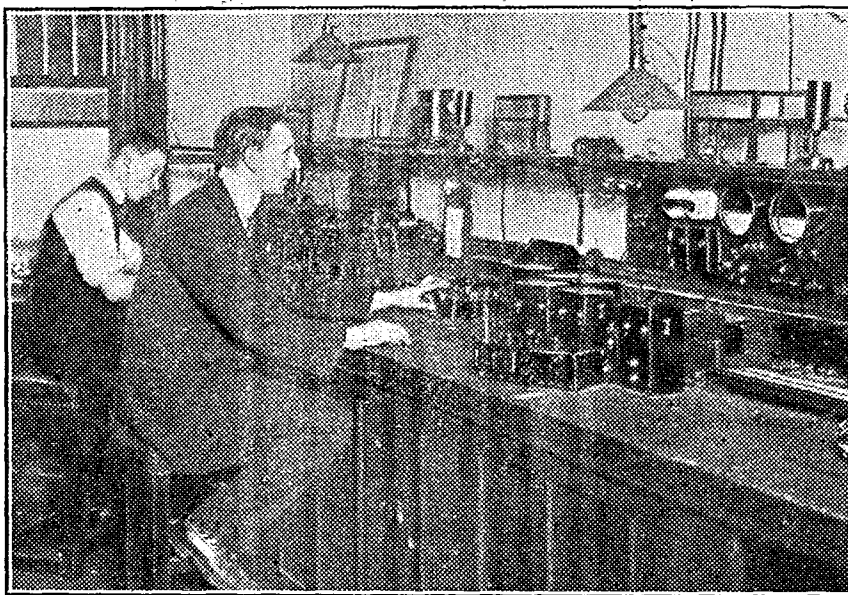
Boys chipping crystals, the demand for which is over 144,000 boxes a day



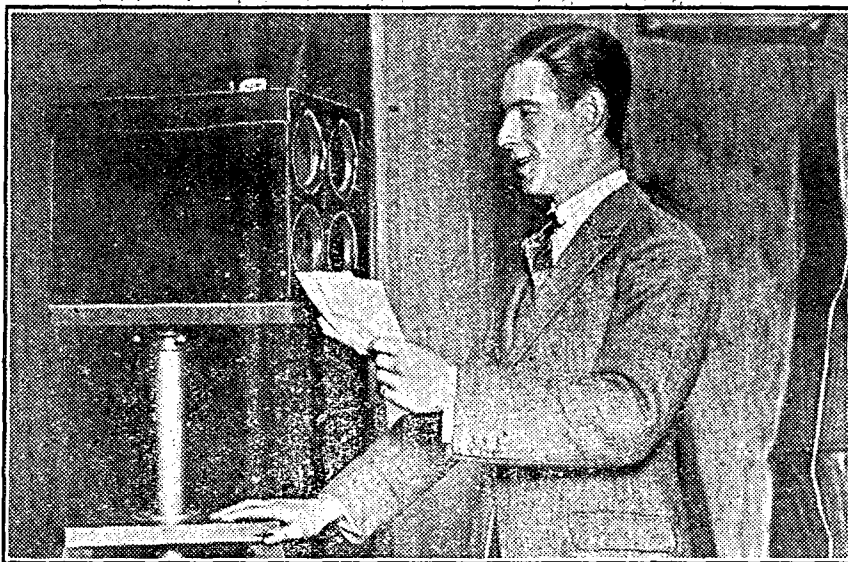
Covering the wire used in making the sets



Assembling the accumulators for use with valve sets



Experts passing the sets in the test-room



Uncle Jeff broadcasting an article from the Children's Newspaper at the London station

Thousands of workers are now engaged in making wireless sets for the ever-growing multitude of people who listen-in to the concerts that are broadcast day by day from various British centres, and here we see some of the operations in this great new industry

THE DISAPPEARING FORESTS

GREAT CONCERN IN U.S.A.

Millions of Trees Being Cut
Down and Not Replaced

WHY THE FORESTS WERE TAXED

The United States is getting greatly concerned about the depletion of its timber supplies.

We always regard that country as being one of the great timber lands of the world and its forest policy as one of the wisest and most scientific to be found anywhere. But this is not the opinion of many Americans, and a well-known forestry authority, Senator Harrison, of Mississippi, declares that no other civilised country has done so little toward the conservation of its forests and the adoption of a comprehensive policy of reforestation of depleted areas as has the United States.

\$20,000,000 Burned

Of the original timber supply of U.S.A., estimated at over five million million board feet, there remains today not much more than one and a half million million board feet. The original forests covered 822 million acres, but these are cut down to the extent of ten million acres a year, and now there remain only 463 million acres of forest. Some forest land has been replanted, but 81 million acres remain barren and waste land.

A board foot, the unit of board measurement in timber, is the contents of a board one foot square and one inch thick.

Forest fires do an immense amount of damage, and in the six years 1916 to 1921 inclusive there were 200,096 fires, which burned over 65 million acres of timber, involving a loss of about £20,000,000.

Taxing the Forests

Much of this loss by fire, it is believed, could be avoided if the 300 million acres of privately-owned forests were brought under the same control as the national forests, and, by a proper system of reforestation, 25 to 30 million cubic feet of timber could be added annually to the U.S.A. supplies.

A new system of taxation is proposed which would encourage landowners to replant their forests. At present the taxation on forest land is so heavy that owners of woodland territory find it pays to cut down their trees and so avoid forest taxes. Such a system was no doubt useful when the United States were largely covered with forests that to a small population seemed almost illimitable, and when it was necessary to get large areas of land cleared for agriculture and other purposes. Now, however, when there is a distinct shortage of timber, many American authorities feel that the time has come for a drastic change and a policy working in exactly the opposite direction. Instead of cutting down her forests America needs to replant them.

America Buys from Outside

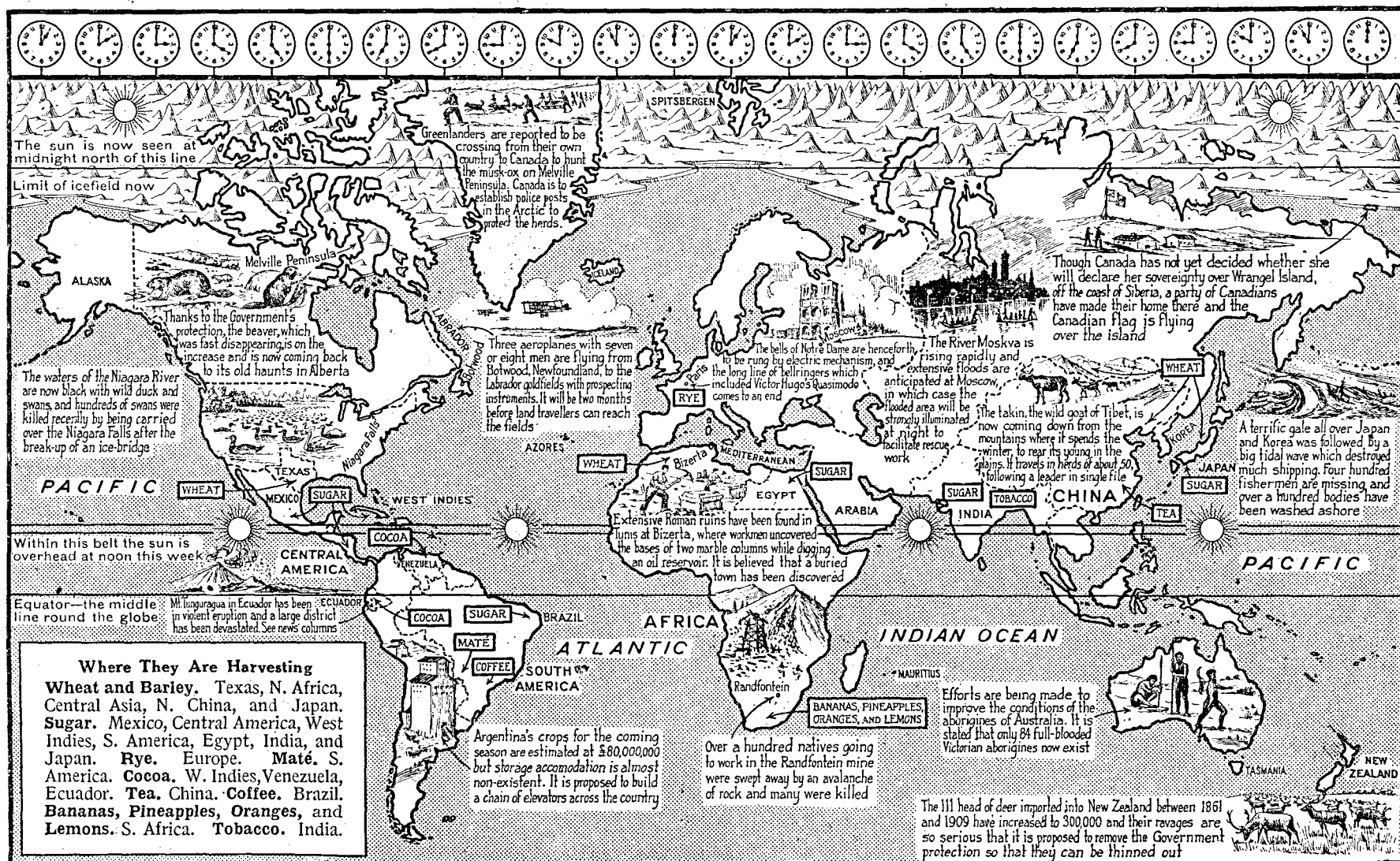
A Committee of the Senate is now inquiring into the whole matter.

Senator Harrison recently made a speech on the subject, in which he said:

At the present rate and under the present policy it will be only a few years until the supply of timber in the United States will be exhausted and our home-builders and industries will be compelled to seek their supplies from either Siberia or South America. Last year only about one-third of the American newspapers were printed upon the product of American forests.

Newspapers are practically unanimous in demanding that a big system of afforestation and conservation shall be devised and put into force without delay.

PICTURE-NEWS AND TIME MAP SHOWING HARVESTS ALL OVER THE WORLD



AT THE TOP OF THE TREE

Farmer's Boy Becomes Prime Minister

HOW HONEST WORK WON THROUGH

The Hon. John Oliver, now Prime Minister of the Canadian province of British Columbia, was in his youth a Derbyshire farmer's boy.

He was born at Hartington, a little Derbyshire town on the upper course of the River Dove, his father being a lead miner. When John began to work it was as a farmer's boy, and one of his jobs was to take the farm eggs to Buxton and sell them on market-day.

He was a hard-working and thrifty youth, with plenty of "go" in him as his later life proved, and after his marriage he emigrated to Canada, at first to Ontario on the eastern side, and then to the far western province of British Columbia.

There he succeeded in business and won the confidence of the people in his neighbourhood, so that they elected him both to the Provincial Parliament at Victoria and the Dominion Parliament at Ottawa; and in 1916 he became the Minister for Railways and Agriculture in the British Columbia Parliament.

Two years later he was chosen as leader of the Liberal Party in the province, and now has been unanimously elected as its Prime Minister.

From first to last John Oliver's career is an illustration of the power of steady work in winning and holding public confidence.

The Weather of March

LONDON		RAINFALL	
Hours of sun .	41·7	London	ins. 2·39
Hours of rain .	46·7	Sidmouth	ins. 1·44
Wet days	19	Newcastle	ins. 1·89
Dry days	12	Cardiff	ins. 2·10
Warmest day	27th	Fort William	ins. 2·67
Coldest day	12th	Dublin	ins. 1·14

MACHINE THAT ALMOST THINKS

The Mechanical Ticket Clerk

The automatic ticket machines that have been tried at London underground stations have proved completely successful, and are now being adopted more widely where the amounts of the fares are few under the zone system.

The passenger serves himself with his ticket by putting his fare in a slit marked with the amount he is paying. The machine does the rest. Usually what it does is to pass out to the traveller the ticket he has paid for.

But if the machine is in any way out of order, or if it has used up all its tickets, the passenger does not have to go away and find someone to whom he can complain of the theft of his fare. Nothing of the kind. The machine politely hands him back his money.

This, however, does not often happen, for when the tickets in the machine are becoming exhausted the machine rings a bell in the booking-office, and the clerk comes out and replenishes the tickets which his mechanical mate has been busily handing forth.

It is an excellent system, with no waiting and no huffy words such as travellers in a hurry are apt to use.

VOTING BY ELECTRICITY

Saving Time in Congress

It is proposed to establish an electrical voting system in the United States Congress so that all members can vote on a question simultaneously.

Beside each member's seat will be a dial on which he can register aye, nay, or present but not voting. A large board showing the names of all the members will indicate automatically how each has voted.

Such a system introduced into the British House of Commons would do away with the constant tramping in and out of the lobbies.

A SWAN'S MISTAKE

Crashing Through a Roof

Keen as is the sight of birds, it is sometimes at fault. A swan flying over a nurseryman's grounds near Norwich saw, as he thought, some beautiful green river plants under a nice shallow sheet of water, and swooped joyfully down to examine so inviting a place.

His astonishment was extreme when, instead of splashing into a cooling pool, he crashed through five panes of greenhouse glass and settled on some cucumber plants underneath. He resumed his flight, more frightened than hurt.

MEDAL FOR A PUPPY

Reward for Saving Lives

At Colchester Mr. Reginald Lowe received on behalf of his spaniel puppy, Peter, the medal of the National Canine Defence League; while Peter himself from a place of honour on the table bow-wowed his appreciation.

Peter deserved the medal. A clumsy cat chasing a mouse had turned on the tap of the gas cooker, and the whole household would have been suffocated if Peter had not given an alarm by barking. The cat was found dead in the kitchen, and Peter was at his last gasp.

In presenting the medal the Bench said the puppy had saved three lives.

In the Auction Rooms

The following prices have lately been paid in the auction rooms for objects of interest.

Three majolica vases	£20,000
Four large Brussels tapestries	£10,500
A pair of marble groups by Pajou	£8800
An Indian silk prayer rug	£4020
Three Gobelin tapestry panels	£3360
A Pope Sixtus IV cope	£2600
Two bronze candelabra	£2240
16th-century Italian chest	£1260
Shakespeare second folio, 1632	£410
950 forms of common magpie moth	£183
Two etchings by Whistler	£162
A pair of Nankin vases	£60
Two William and Mary porringers	£59
Gunner Laughlan's Lucknow V.C.	£45

A NEW IDEA FOR THE SEA
Vessel Built with Corrugated
Plates
DOING AWAY WITH SEA
SICKNESS

The arrival in an English port of a big ocean-going cargo-boat built with corrugated plates on and about the water-line is of interest both to shippers and to nervous passengers.

The idea is not exactly new, successful experimental work on these lines having been carried out a few years before 1914. It is, therefore, the more interesting to find the skipper reporting that his boat, on the long run from Bangkok to Hull with a cargo of rice, behaved exactly as her designers hoped.

The rolling in a seaway, that bugbear of ocean travellers, was rendered almost impossible owing to the resistance offered by the corrugations that run along each side above and below the water-line, tapering off, of course, toward the bow and stern. These corrugations also help appreciably to check the tendency to pitch when crossing heavy seas.

Other advantages claimed for this system of ship construction are additional cargo space and lower fuel consumption for the same speed.

SECRET OF THE COAL Forests Covered with Hot Lava

There is a mysterious layer of substance at the top and bottom of all coal seams, the nature of which has at last been discovered.

Professor Scammel, President of the Radium Institute at Dover, has told us how the analysis of lava from Vesuvius has shown it to be identical with the coal bind, as this layer is called.

The origin of coal thus becomes clear at last. The trees and vegetable matter of which coal was formed have been carbonised by hot lava at some early period, and sunk below the surface by disturbances of the Earth's crust.

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

MAY 5 1923

Unlearning

It is hard to learn; it is harder still to unlearn.

A wise teacher often says that boys of the present day are very willing to learn, but not so willing to unlearn.

Father plays golf, let us say; he has played for years, but he has grown displeased with his handicap, and wants to improve his game. If he had never played at all the task would be easier; but father, as his boys have pointed out to him, has a number of bad faults. He stands wrongly, he has no freedom in his swing, and sometimes his stroke will make his friends blush for him. *He has first to unlearn.*

When that fine cricketer Ranji came to England from India he was a good cricketer; he had been taught in his Indian school. But when he went up to Cambridge what did he do? He might have played as he had played before, quite well; but he meant to bat, not "quite well," but perfectly. He worked hard at it; *he unlearned his faults*, and became not only a good cricketer but a great one, so that anyone about forty years of age or thereabouts, when you speak of some modern batsmen, will be sure to say, with a shake of the head, "Ah, but you never saw Ranji!"

In school-work we may not quite understand some of the beginnings of Latin grammar or mathematics or science, and we may get into bad tricks. But, though it is possible to go on muddling through, it is better to unlearn at once. If we are out for a long day's tramp with a certain place to reach at nightfall, and very early we discover that we have taken a wrong turning, it is a great nuisance, but it is best to go back. It is always the wisest way to unlearn when we have made a wrong start, whether we are learning a language or knitting a jumper or sitting in Parliament.

Why is it that we find it so hard to unlearn? It is because we are too proud to admit that we are wrong. The men who make discoveries, or become masters of any game or business, are always humble. They never think that they know everything or that they cannot make mistakes. We expect to find men like Newton or Edison humble and always ready to learn. They would not have done the work they did if they had been proud or conceited.

Our preachers will tell us that it was something like this that the Great Master meant when He taught people to change their minds. Repentance simply means a change of mind, and the boys and girls who want to enter into the splendid inheritance awaiting them in this world must be ready to change their minds. *They must be willing to unlearn.*



THE EDITOR'S TABLE

Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, London

above the hidden waters of the ancient River Fleet, the cradle of the Journalism of the world



A Question of Freedom

THE question whether men are becoming more or less free will soon have to be faced. Here are straws which show the drift of the current.

A Scottish Labour M.P. is arguing that the control of Capital by the State must be fairly accompanied by the control of Labour by the State. That is, all Labour must be conscripted, and the State must choose what work each man shall do, as well as his hours and his wages.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that a fixed minimum wage is contrary to the Constitution of the Republic, as it restricts freedom in agreements.

The British Postmaster-General, in a circular, suggests that postmen should turn informers against any citizens whose good feeling prompts them to offer a kindly Christmas box, as such an offer is a new crime.

What Can be Done?

A GREAT doctor has been reminding us that there are still two million lepers in the world, and one wonders how long it will be before this terrible disease will be wiped out, as it can be.

It would not be happy to dwell upon so sad a theme were it not that it is possible to do for the world what we have done for Great Britain. That Merrie England of which we hear so much was a land through which despairing lepers strode. We had fifty hospitals for these sufferers in the days of our small population.

But clean, pure food struck down leprosy in our midst; sound fish, fresh meat, clean, pure salt, and, above all, fresh vegetables and fruit. Today we have a leper or two in the land, but they are known and can be treated.

If England converted herself from a leprous land into a land of health and vigour other lands can do the same.

The Busy Business Man

WE have all heard of the "business mind." It is a mental attitude which some men are at pains to cultivate for the material success it may bring. But how often the business mind is paid for at too great a price!

An example has just come to our notice. An M.P. has been telling a meeting of business men of his recent visit to America. He visited a place from which his motor-car would have taken him to Niagara in ten minutes. "I was told that there was some fine scenery there," he said, "but I had no time to see it."

We remember Wordsworth's lines: Dull would he be of soul who could pass by A sight so touching in its majesty, and we are sorry for the man who has no time to turn round to look at the greatest spectacle of natural energy in the whole world.

An M.P. he may be, but how much he misses of the delight of the world.

The Boot and the Bank

WHERE should money be kept as a safeguard against thieves? It is said that a Yorkshireman has made use of an old boot as a place in which to put more than £2000 and keep it in safety, he judging that nobody would look there for it.

An old stocking became so well known for the purpose when hoarding money was popular that it lost its usefulness as a place of security.

The true answer to the question, Where should money be kept?—in these days when banks are few, quite safe, and very rich—is "Keep it in the bank." There it is left in useful circulation, easily obtainable, and safe against the wildest thief.

Tip-Cat

THE Cabinet Minister who feels there is too much Labour in the House has been advised to take a rest cure.

ONE of the greatest qualities in journalism is said to be a quick eye. So long as it isn't too quick for anyone to catch it.



PETER PUCK WANTS TO KNOW

If an express train is a lightning conductor

he sometimes sees red and sometimes has a fit of the blues.

A GARDENER asks if someone cannot bring out a scentless onion. It would not be strong enough to come out unaided.

THERE is a revival of the dispute as to who wrote Shakespeare. Nobody inquires who reads him.

WORDS are the cheapest things in Europe today. Even they are so empty that they are dear at the price.

WITH scientists telling the past and gipsies telling the future, the only thing doubtful seems to be the present.

A Sun will Pierce the Cloud

It's wiser being good than bad; It's safer being meek than fierce; It's fitter being sane than mad.

My own hope is a sun will pierce The thickest cloud earth ever stretched;

That after Last returns the First, Though a wide compass round be fetched;

That what began best can't end worst,

Nor what God blessed once prove accurst.

ROBERT BROWNING

Poems of Peter Puck

The Home Boy

O MAMMY, have you heard the news?

Some wicked people state That boys for whom there's no work here

Will have to emigrate! Wild floods of tears into my eyes

This awful rumour brings, So tie me, Mammy, tie me, tie Tight to your apron-strings.

THEY'LL send me out to Canada, Where blizzards rage for years,

Or out to burning New South Wales,

Where water disappears.

They'll pack me off to Africa, Where tsetse booms and stings, So, Mammy, tie me, tie me, tie Tight to your apron-strings.

I do not want to cross the seas; Suppose a storm should come? I might be sick! I might be drowned!

It's safer in a slum. Of Raleigh, Drake, and Captain Cook

Your lambkin never sings, So, Mammy, tie me, tie me, tie Tight to your apron-strings.

Would You Talk With Kings?

By John Ruskin

WILL you go and gossip with your housemaid or your stable boy when you may talk with kings and queens, while this eternal court is open to you, with its society wide as the world, multitudinous as its days, the chosen, the mighty, of every place and time?

Into that you may enter always; in that you may take fellowship and rank according to your wish; from that, once entered into it, you can never be outcast but by your own fault; by your aristocracy of companionship there your inherent aristocracy will be assuredly tested, and the motives with which you strive to take high place in the society of the living, measured, as to all the truth and sincerity that are in them, by the place you desire to take in this company of the dead.

The place you desire—and the place you fit yourself for, I must also say. Because, observe, this court of the past differs from all living aristocracy in this: it is open to labour and merit, but to nothing else.

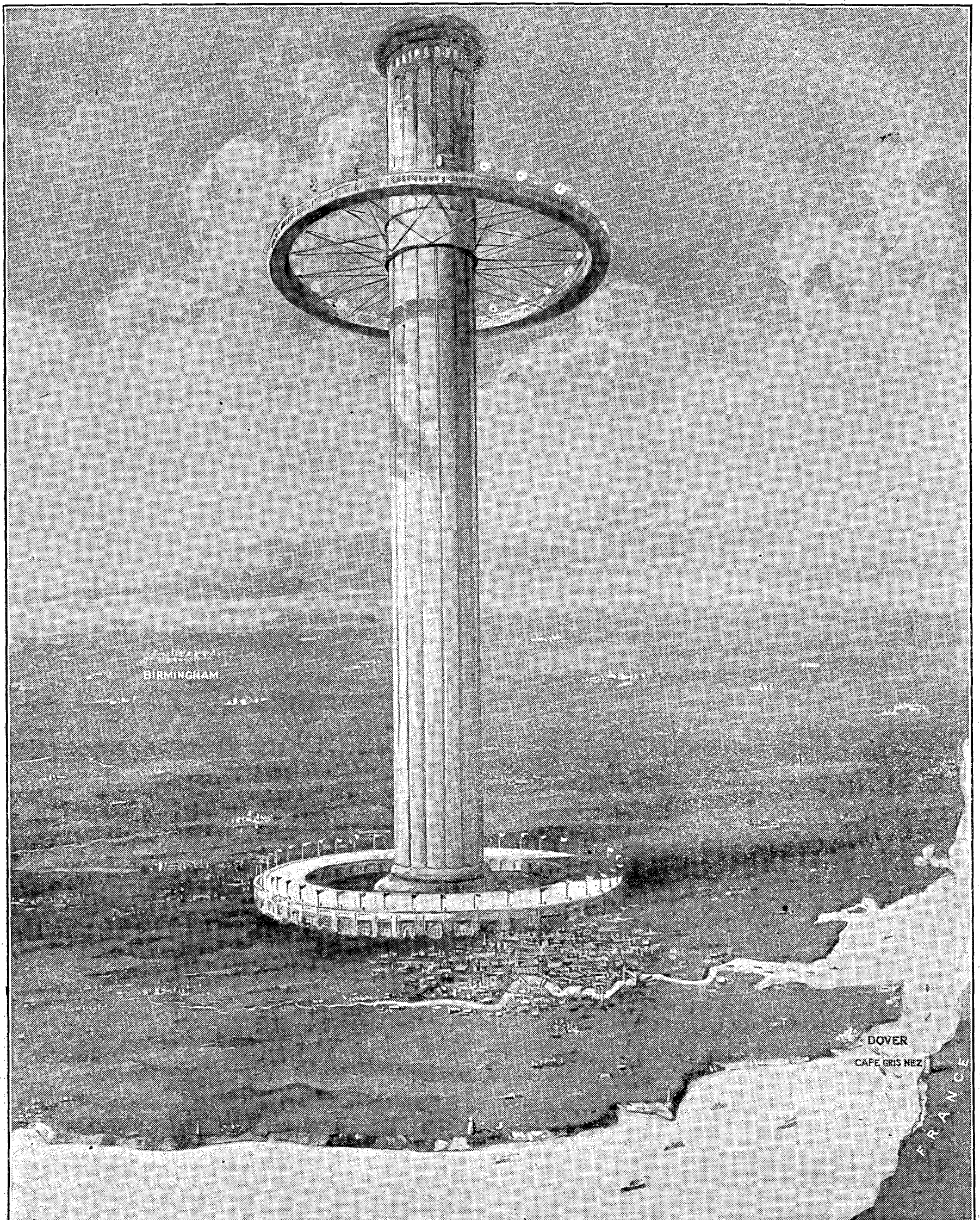
No wealth will bribe, no name overawe, no artifice deceive, the guardian of those Elysian gates. In the deep sense, no vile or vulgar person ever enters there. Do you ask to be the companion of nobles? Make yourself noble, and you shall be. Do you long for the conversation of the wise? Learn to understand it, and you shall hear it. But on other terms?—no.

Shun Him

Shun that man who never laughs, who dislikes music or the glad face of a child.

Children's Newspaper Picture Supplement

THE NEW TOWER OF LONDON THAT WILL BE SEEN FROM THE SEA



A new Tower of London, 600 feet high, is proposed for the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley next year, and from its top it will be possible at night to see a powerful light flashing at Birmingham, and also the light shining from Cape Gris Nez, in France. Here the C.N. artist's fancy portrays the great tower as it will appear when finished; and shows the range of country from which its top may be visible on a clear day. See news columns.

THE MAGNIFICENT WEALTH AND NATURAL RESOURCES



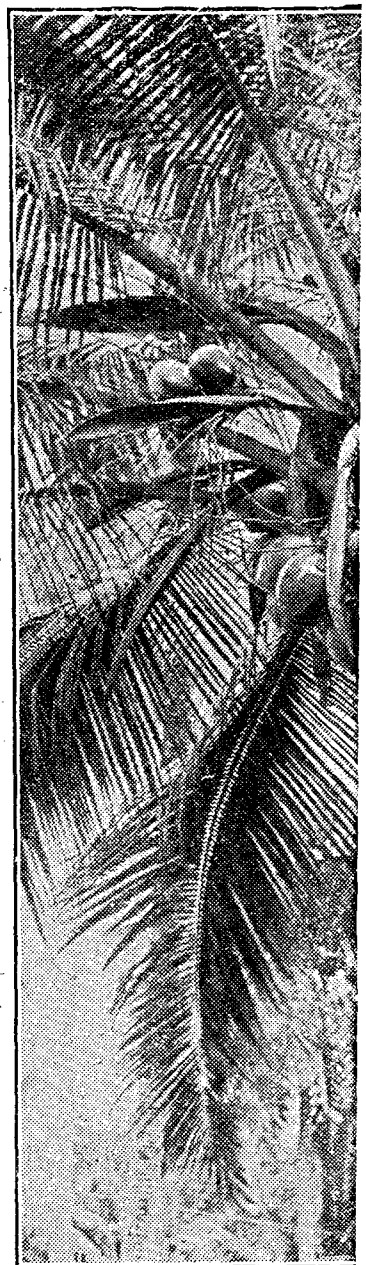
In the rolling wheatfields of Manitoba



Among the deer in Quebec



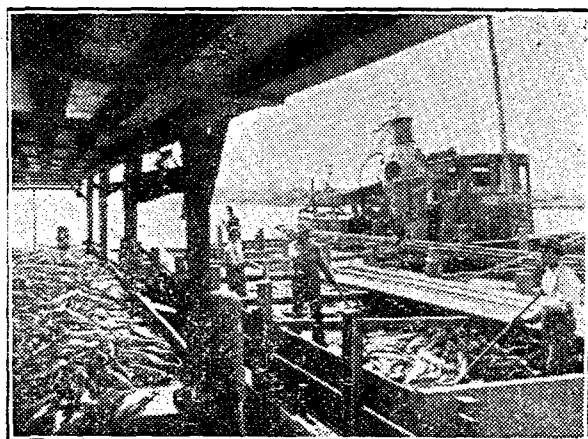
Tapping rubber in British Malaya



A fine crop of cocon



A fine herd of Herefords on a cattle station in Queensland



The harvest of salmon in British Columbia



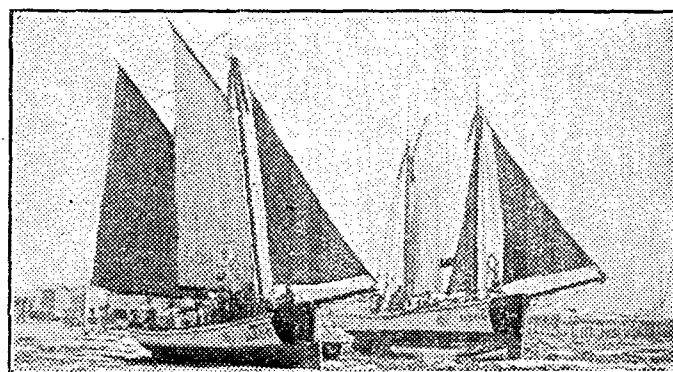
Bananas in Jamaica



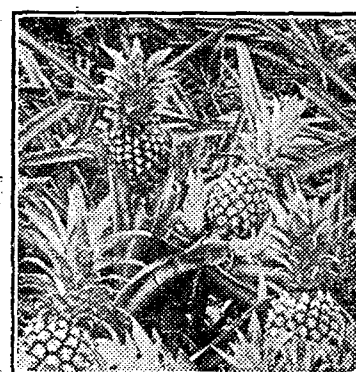
The great wealth of timber in Quebec



Ivory from British Africa



Pearl-fishing boats of Western Australia



Pineapples in Jamaica



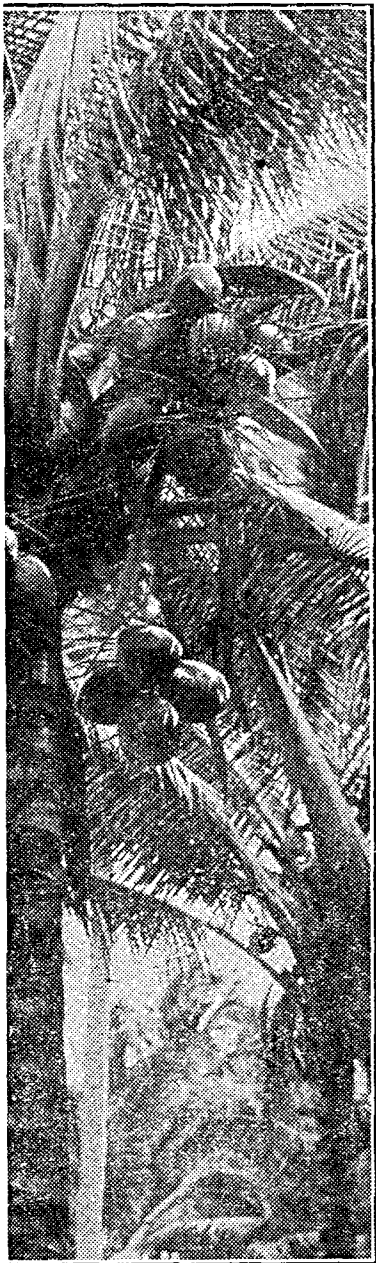
Cotton growing in the Sudan, which

The British Empire as it exists today is the most wonderful empire the world has ever seen. In size, in population, and in natural wealth, it has never had an equal. Practically every

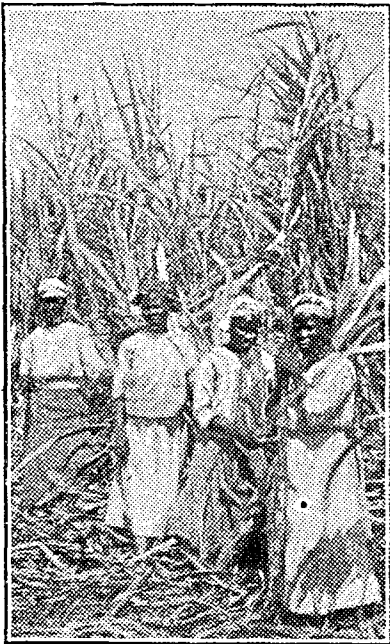
natural product known in the world is yielded by some part of the Empire, for its territory ranges from the frozen regions of the Arctic North, through the temperate and tropical regions, to

Picture Supplement

OF THE MIGHTIEST EMPIRE THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN



in a Burmese plantation



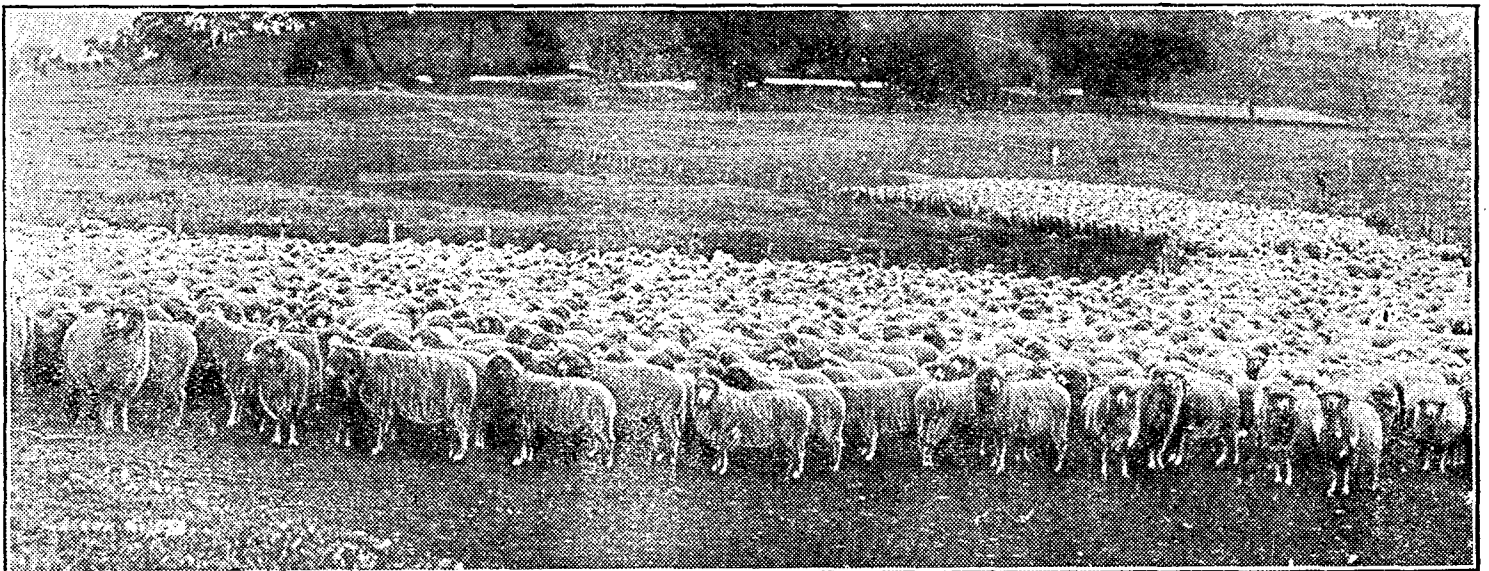
Cutting sugar cane in Barbados



Cocoa pods growing in Trinidad



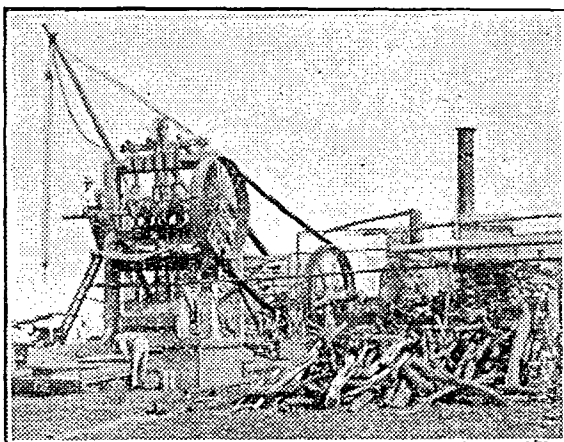
Gathering tea in a plantation in Ceylon



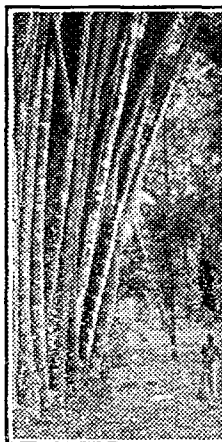
A large flock of sheep on a South Australian station



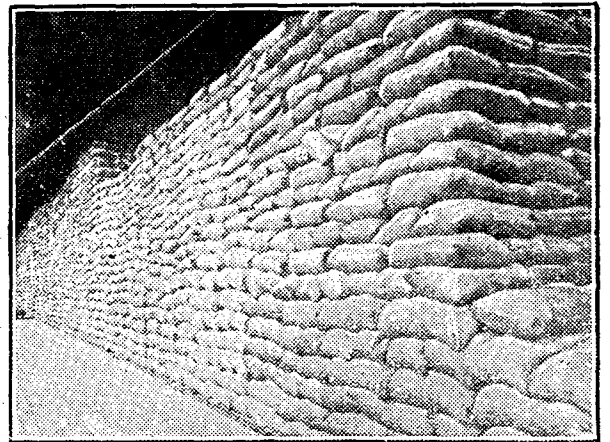
ing rapidly developed under the Empire



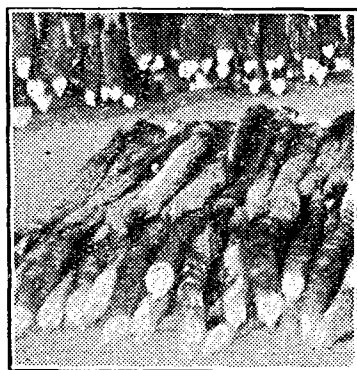
Gold-mining in Western Australia



Bamboos in Ceylon



Wheat in Australia awaiting shipment



Fur skins in Northern Canada



Ostrich-farming in South Africa



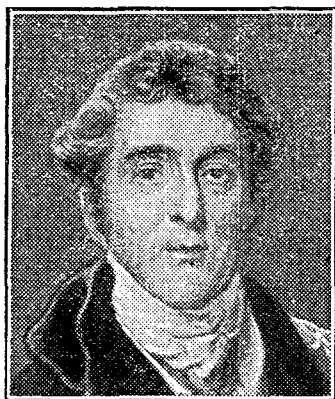
Hemp in New Zealand

the Antarctic, and there is not a plant living that cannot be grown somewhere in the British Empire. These pictures, collected from all over the Dominions, give some idea of what a vast and

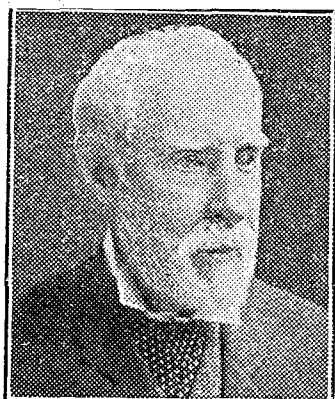
varied treasure-house the British Empire is. The photographs are by the Governments of Australia, New Zealand, Canada, and South Africa, Herbert G. Ponting, and Lipton. See page 8

Children's Newspaper Picture Supplement

BUILDERS OF THE EMPIRE ON WHICH THE SUN NEVER SETS



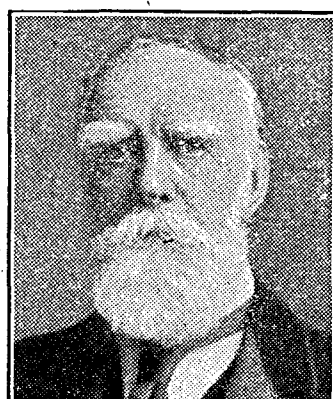
The Duke of Wellington



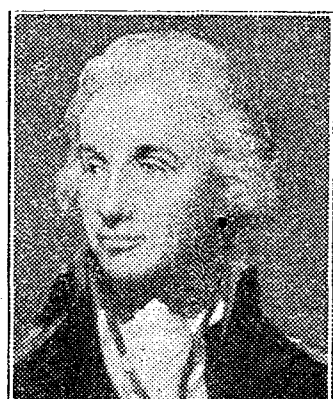
Sir George Grey



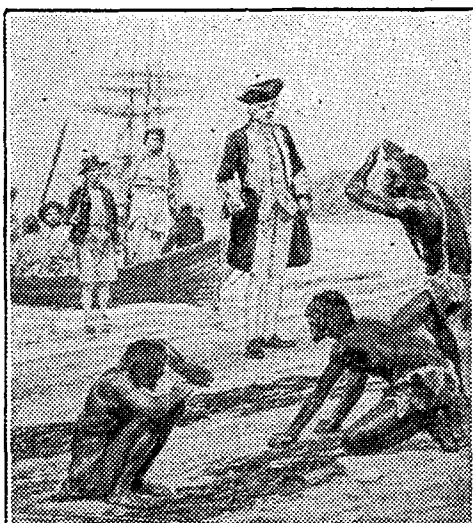
Lord Kitchener



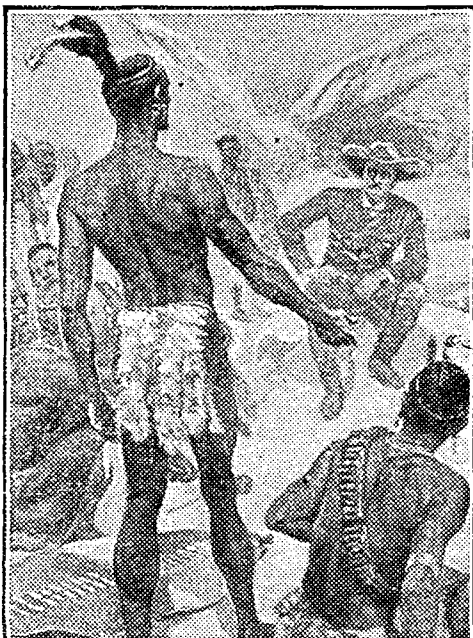
Lord Strathcona



Lord Nelson



Captain Cook, the pioneer of the Empire in the southern hemisphere, lands in Tasmania in 1777



Cecil Rhodes, in 1896, alone and unarmed, goes into the midst of the Matabele chiefs who have been in rebellion, and makes a lasting peace



Francis Drake, the greatest of Elizabethan seamen and a pioneer of Empire, looks out on the Pacific for the first time and prays, "Almighty God, of Thy goodness give me life and leave once to sail in an English ship on yonder sea"



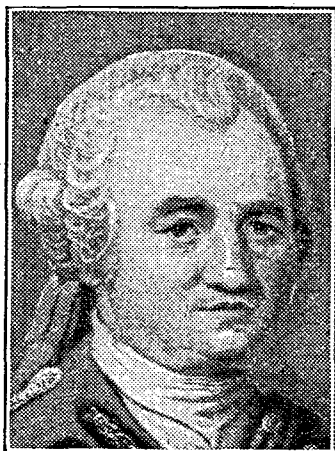
Sir Humphrey Gilbert takes possession of Newfoundland in 1583, and begins the British Empire



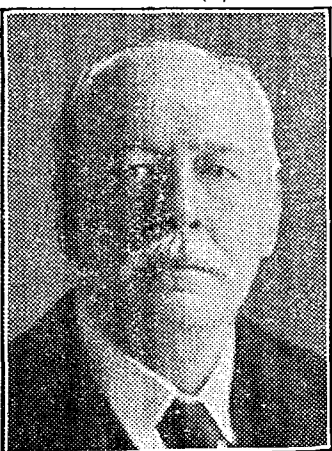
General Wolfe loses his life on the heights of Abraham at Quebec after gaining a splendid victory and winning Canada for the Empire



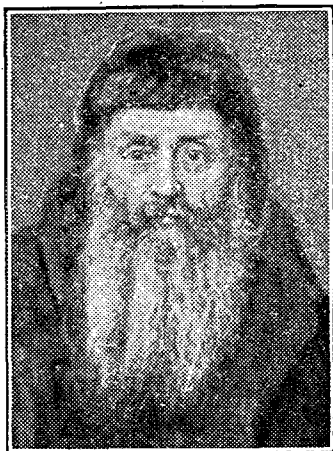
Sir Walter Raleigh



Lord Olive



Lord Cromer



Henry Hudson



Warren Hastings

It was in the spacious days of Queen Elizabeth that the building of the mighty British Empire began with the occupation of Newfoundland. There were giants of enterprise in those days, and Drake's prayer that he might sail the Pacific in an English ship was answered. Some of the Empire builders shown here added new lands to the Empire, while others, like Sir George Grey in Australia, and Lord Strathcona in Canada, helped to open up lands already under the flag.

May 5, 1923

The Children's Newspaper

7

STUNNED BY HAIL

AMAZING STORM AT
DONCASTERHailstones Like Cricket-Balls
Penetrate an Iron RoofA MYSTERY FOR THE
WEATHER MEN

By Our Weather Expert

The spring thunderstorms which visited the southern counties of England on a night in April recurred on the following night in the north, and were felt with great violence in Lincolnshire and Yorkshire.

At Doncaster the storm was described as the heaviest remembered locally. This is probably only an example of the inveterate habit of exaggeration, which in scientific language is described as "personal equation."

Doncaster can hardly have forgotten that its weather history is famous for the great rainstorm of September, 17, 1913, one of the most extraordinary downpours ever known to have occurred in this country. On that occasion more than six inches of rain, or about as much as usually falls in the district in three months, was precipitated over part of the city of Doncaster in about 14 hours, accompanied by almost continuous thunder and lightning.

Killed by Hailstones

The storm of last week seems to have been most notable for hail, several people having actually been stunned by large hailstones.

Cases are known to have occurred, though rarely, of persons being killed by hail. Large hailstones up to the size of a walnut have often been observed in Britain, but they are much more frequent on the Continent and very common in the tropics.

The reason that there are so few casualties from hail is that severe storms are extremely local, the area over which very large hail falls seldom being more than a few hundred yards in extent. Such storms sometimes affect long, narrow strips of country, beyond which only gentle rain occurs.

100,000 Panes of Glass Smashed

Several records exist of hailstones in England reaching the size of hens' eggs. One of the more extraordinary storms occurred in Yorkshire on July 8, 1893, when 100,000 panes of glass were smashed in the town of Richmond alone.

In South Africa hailstones have been known to fall as large as cricket balls. A solid lump of ice of this size weighs about three-quarters of a pound, and will pierce a corrugated iron roof as if it were made of cardboard.

Stories of phenomenal hailstones must, however, always be accepted with caution. After reaching the ground the hailstones quickly begin to melt, and several will sometimes become welded together as they lie, looking like one enormous stone.

Many-Shaped Hailstones

If such a mass is examined it is not difficult to detect its true nature. This can be done by cutting it in half. It will usually be found that each separate hailstone consists of a central core of opaque white ice, surrounded by a jacket of clear, transparent ice. In the largest hailstones there are sometimes several layers of white and clear ice alternately. This formation enables the separate stones to be distinguished from composite masses.

An interesting feature of hail is the variation in the shape of the stones, which no doubt depends upon the manner in which they have been formed, and the rapidity with which the process of freezing has occurred. The shape most commonly found is roughly

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

The long distance telephone system in India is expanding very rapidly.

Last year 42,777 people died from consumption in England and Wales. This was an average of 117 a day.

Millions of income-Tax Payers

Income tax is being paid by 2,250,000 persons in Great Britain and Northern Ireland—about five in every hundred of the population.

A New Flight Record

A Fokker monoplane has remained in the air continuously for 36 hours 5 minutes 20 seconds, and covered 2541 miles. This constitutes a new record.

Whitgift Hospital Saved

Whitgift Hospital, the Elizabethan almshouse at Croydon, is not to be destroyed. The House of Lords has made this a condition of passing the Corporation's Improvements Bill.

Hundreds of seals are doing great damage to the fishing in the Wash.

A skyscraper hotel of twenty storeys is to be built in Manchester. Its height will be 186 feet.

A Million Stamps on View

Over a million postage stamps, valued at £2,000,000, will be on view at the London International Stamp Exhibition this month.

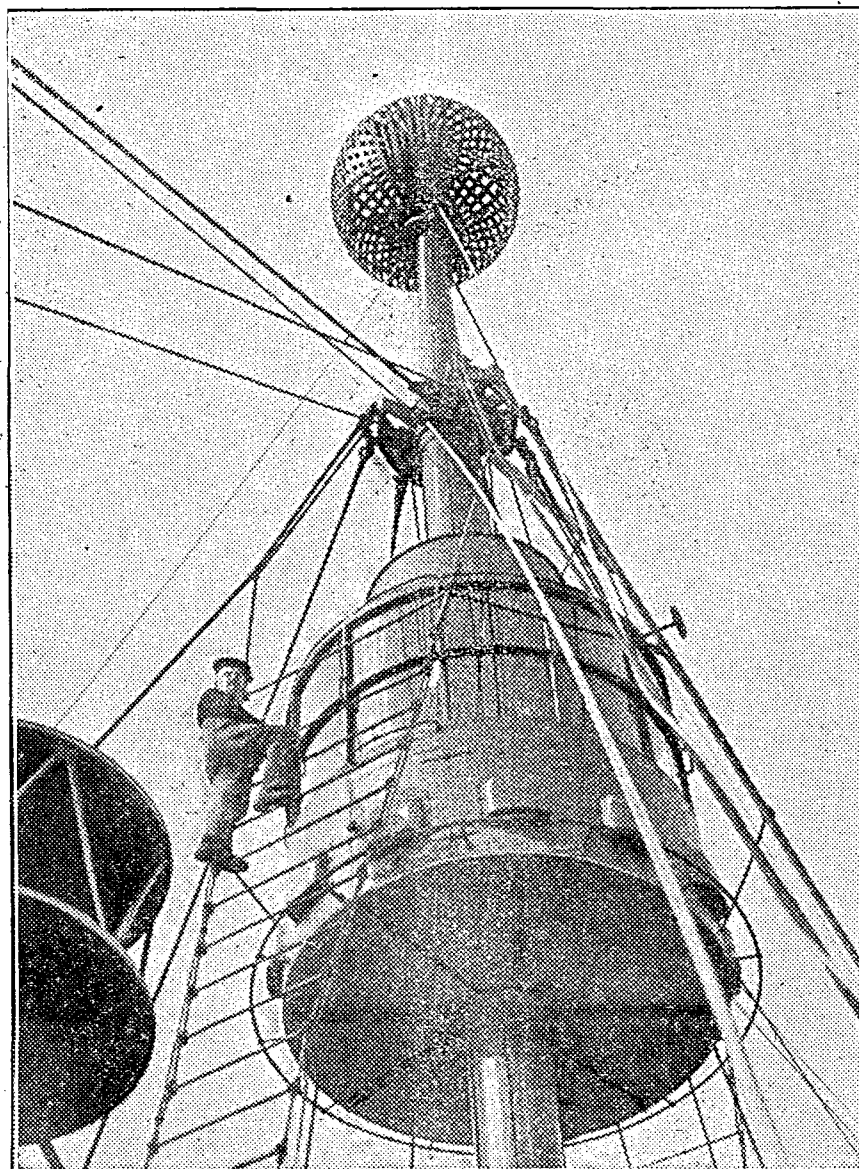
Books Worth a Quarter of a Million

Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, the American book collector who was recently on a visit to England, spent in two months £255,000 on rare books.

School Friends in the Cabinet

Three members of the present British Cabinet, Sir Robert Sanders, Viscount Peel, and Mr. Stanley Baldwin the Chancellor of the Exchequer, were born in 1867, and were in the same form at Harrow School together.

THE LONELY MEN WHO WARN THE SHIPS



A keeper attending to the lights on the Seven Stones lightship, which is stationed seven miles off Land's End. The crew is relieved once a month, except when this is prevented by very rough weather, and the relief has just taken place. The Seven Stones lightship warns ships off a very dangerous reef

Continued from the previous column

spherical, but in some cases they are flattened on one side, making a sort of hemisphere, and in others on both sides, making a disc. Others have been picked up more nearly of pyramid shape.

Another and rarer kind of hailstone is covered with knobs of hard ice, which project in all directions from the centre. These protuberances are apparently liable to occur on stones of any shape. They are not merely smaller stones adhering to a larger one, but are part of the original pellet.

A remarkable shower of hail of this kind occurred near Purley in July, 1918, the protuberances, or projecting portions, on many of the specimens being about an inch long.

It is not known exactly how hailstones get their shape, though this probably depends on the shape of the original raindrop. Hailstones are formed

by the freezing of raindrops which have been blown upward by rising air-currents at very great heights in the cold upper atmosphere.

Sometimes after a hailstone has formed and has begun to fall it is again blown upward by a violent gust. When this happens it gets a second coating of ice round the original stone, accounting for the alternate coatings of clear and of opaque ice.

The knobby stones are probably specimens which have frozen so rapidly that the interior was encased in a jacket of ice while still in a liquid form. When subsequently frozen this water would expand and burst the jacket, forming ice-spurs.

Similar spurs are often formed on chalky soil when imprisoned water is frozen on a cold night and forced out of the ground by the process of expansion which accompanies freezing.

NEW WIRELESS
DISCOVERYUSING A MYSTERIOUS
FORCEMessages Retransmitted Over
Ordinary Telegraph LinesINSTRUMENT OF INCREDIBLE
SPEED

By Our Scientific Correspondent

A new discovery in the world of electricity is something of importance today, and in the present instance the discovery is the more wonderful because, so far, all the experts have failed to understand it. It is a new and puzzling force of curious power.

Dr. N. W. McLachlan, who spoke of the new force recently at the Institution of Electrical Engineers in London, has been able to make use of it in an instrument which not only prints wireless messages on a paper ribbon at a very high speed, but retransmits the messages to an ordinary telegraph line.

360 Words a Minute

Thus a wireless message sent from the Glace Bay station, Nova Scotia, was received on the English coast and automatically sent through the Post Office line direct to Marconi House in London. The instrument works at a very high speed, and 360 words per minute can be recorded in Morse on the paper tape with a distinctness and legibility that exceeds anything that has been done before. It is an invention of the greatest importance, and will prove of immense value in the commercial working of wireless telegraphy.

It consists of an iron drum with a groove in it slowly revolved by a motor. In this groove is a coil of wire, through which the wireless current flows. Over the drum rides a small iron shoe, and whenever a current flows through the coil the shoe clings to the drum with a force about fifty times as powerful as should be the case according to all the known laws of physics.

This force is used to work a little lever with an inker, and the inker traces the Morse characters on the paper tape. Hitherto a relay has been necessary to work an inker, and relays do not work very rapidly.

Possibilities of the Future

But Dr. McLachlan's new instrument works with incredible speed, and is so powerful that, besides recording the message, it works a telegraph key as well, and so sends on the message over the land lines to almost any distance.

The force exerted by the iron drum on the iron shoe is something quite unknown at present, and may prove of the greatest value in other branches of wireless work. The discovery shows that we are only on the fringe of the vast possibilities of wireless telegraphy, which will be developed in the near future in ways that it is quite impossible for us to foresee today.

SALISBURY SPIRE SAFE
Expert's Reassuring Report

Some time ago the C.N. mentioned the fears of the people responsible for the lofty and beautiful Salisbury Cathedral that the spire was being damaged by the vibration from motor traffic.

A careful investigation has now been made by experts, and the report is reassuring. At present there is no danger, and preservation work of the kind that was foreshadowed will not be necessary; fortunately £3000, most of which has already been subscribed, will meet the immediate requirements.

All who hold this beautiful cathedral in admiring memory will be delighted to hear of this favourable report, for Salisbury is one of the works of our forefathers that compel us to honour their piety, taste, and skill.

MEANING OF THE BUDGET

THE NATION'S ANNUAL BALANCE SHEET

How the Taxes are Fixed and How a Surplus is Used

DIFFICULTIES OF THE CHANCELLOR

By Our Financial Correspondent

What is this Budget we hear so much about in the spring of each year?

The Budget is the nation's annual balance sheet. The word budget itself is derived from the French bougette, which means a leather bag. Important parchments and papers were in the old days kept in leather cases, but today Ministers of State use leather-bound boxes, and in the House of Commons we may see these important-looking cases brought in by parliamentary private secretaries waiting upon their chiefs.

We call our Minister of Finance the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The word Exchequer is derived from the chequered cloth which in the old days covered the Treasury table.

There have been many famous Chancellors of the Exchequer, the most distinguished being Mr Gladstone.

The Past Year and the Coming Year

When the Chancellor of the Exchequer makes his Budget speech, as Mr. Stanley Baldwin did on April 16, he submits to Parliament two separate and quite distinct statements.

The first of these deals with the National Income, or money received, and National Expenditure, or money spent during the past twelve months.

The second statement deals with what the Chancellor estimates or guesses will be the income and expenditure of the next twelve months.

The British financial year is the twelve months from April in one year to March in the next, and that is why Budget Day always comes in April, just after the close of the financial year.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer has no difficulty in telling us how much money was actually received in taxes, and how much the various Government Departments spent in the old financial year. His real difficulty is in guessing what the yield of taxes will be in the forthcoming twelve months.

The Surplus

He is helped by expert Civil Servants, who judge by the state of trade how much money the Treasury is likely to receive, but it is impossible to be quite accurate, and it is easily possible to make a big mistake, especially in times like these, when trade is greatly upset by after-war troubles.

Budget matters are very little understood. For example, in the twelve months which ended with March this year the Exchequer received £101,500,000 more than was necessary to pay the nation's way, and some newspapers thought that the Chancellor could use this surplus money to lower taxes. That is not the case, however, for by an old Act of Parliament any balance over, commonly called the surplus of the old year, is applied to the repayment of the National Debt.

Reducing the Taxes

What the Chancellor arranges taxes upon for the new financial year is the estimates as to the yield of taxes in the new financial year. Thus, for the twelve months which will end in March, 1924, Mr. Baldwin guesses that taxes as they are would give him a surplus—that is, too much money—of £36,000,000. Therefore he cuts down taxes accordingly, and the chief reductions he has chosen to make are sixpence off the Income Tax and one penny a pint off the Beer Tax. There is also to be a useful reduction on certain postal and telephone charges. Some figures from this year's Budget are given on page 2.

Splendid Heritage of Empire

A VAST & VARIED STOREHOUSE OF WEALTH

One Fourth of the Earth's Surface and a Quarter of the World's People Living Under British Rule

OBJECT LESSON TO SHOW WHAT THE EMPIRE MEANS

It may be doubted whether any considerable proportion of the British people, however great their pride may be when they think of the history, the extent, and the influence of the lands that are linked together by the word British, have really grasped in imagination what that word stands for.

Never since Time began has any word meant so large a part of the Earth. The word is accepted proudly, as belonging to themselves, by one-fourth part of mankind living on one-fourth part of the Earth's surface.

Vast Natural Wealth

It is true there are people who become uneasy whenever they hear the words British Empire. They cannot separate the term Empire from war, conquests, and self-seeking, if not robbery. But nothing can be clearer than that in the two greatest Empires the world has known the word has stood for something that was good as well as great. Through centuries the Roman Empire was a blessing to the world of long ago, and the British Empire is the greatest blessing organised by modern man.

The more fully we understand all that belongs to the words British Empire the better citizens we shall be, striving, not for showy glory, but for all that is really helpful to our fellow creatures throughout the world.

Next year a fine effort is being made to help us all to understand better what the British Empire really means. At Wembley, on the north side of London, a great British Empire Trade Exhibition is being arranged to put before the eyes of all who visit it the plain proofs of the natural wealth of every region within the Empire, and of the industry and skill of its people.

Industry and Trade

Of course the chief section of the Exhibition should display the products of the British Isles, the small but populous centre from which the Empire has grown. A time may come when Canada and Australia will rival the Old Country in realised wealth and in population—always a loving and helpful rivalry, we believe—but that time is not yet near. At present the United States is the only country that can be brought into comparison with the homeland of the British Empire in the fruitful activity of trade. British industry rules the seas through its shipbuilding, and penetrates into the uttermost parts of the Earth by the honest value of the things it produces and exchanges.

But of the resources of the far-off parts of the Empire we may be genuinely proud, and be firmly confident of their continuous development.

Largest Country in the World

Take the great Dominion of Canada, the largest country in the world under a single government, with its splendid forests in the east and the west; its hilly regions abounding in minerals—coal, iron, and silver, copper, nickel, lead, zinc, cobalt, and asbestos—its fertile prairies vast as an ocean; its seas and rivers teeming with fish.

We do not realise, perhaps, that a fifth of the wheat grown in the world is grown in Canada, and that, as wheat or as flour, she sends to Great Britain and Ireland alone £19,500,000 worth of it annually; nearly £2,000,000 worth of oats; as much barley; nearly £2,500,000 value in apples; £6,000,000 of bacon; £1,750,000 of fish; £2,240,000 worth of materials for paper; £1,850,000 of other timber; and £1,000,000 worth of sugar. And it must be remembered that the

total of Canada's trade with the United States is just about the same in value as her trade with the British Isles. This trade is with her surplus of things after she has fed her own 9,000,000 people.

Then the island-continent of the Australian Commonwealth, second only in size to Canada (for Australia is larger than the United States), with its variety of latitude, growing the fruits of nearly the whole Earth, from the apple of the temperate climate to the tropical banana and mango; its wealth in minerals precious and useful; its broad downs feeding 80,000,000 sheep; its ever-increasing wheatfields, as engineering extends its irrigation system; its durable timber from the world's oldest types of trees; its climate stimulating rather than repressing the natural energy of its robust people—all this would lead us to expect great things from the southern continent, and the great things are coming with increasing speed. Australia shows her British spirit by doing a large part of her trade with the Empire.

Australia's Resources

The wheat and flour she sends to the homeland are almost identical in value with the Canadian exportation of the same crop, about £19,000,000 worth; her wool crop is of somewhat higher value, and far the largest consignment from any country in the world; and her pastoral wealth is shown further in the export of £11,500,000 worth of butter and £5,000,000 worth of beef.

The annual value of minerals worked in Australia is more than £20,000,000, and the largeness of her deposits of ore is suggested by the fact that of gold alone Australia has contributed to the world's stock, since gold began to be worked there, not less than a value of £600,000,000.

New Zealand, the healthiest country on the globe, already does prodigies in feeding and clothing us. She sends Britain annually from her flocks and droves £9,500,000 worth of mutton, nearly £8,500,000 of wool, £8,500,000 of butter, and over £6,500,000 of cheese.

Many Dominions

The Cape plays its part, not only with gold (about £35,500,000 annually) and diamonds, but wool (£8,000,000), sugar (£2,000,000), and fruit (nearly three-quarters of a million).

And these are only the greater parts of the Empire where the white man makes his home. There is magnificent India, with her tea and rice and jute, flax and cotton, wool and leather; the West Indies, with sugar, bananas, and cocoa; Nigeria and other West African colonies, with more than £5,000,000 worth of nuts for food and cleansing products; palm oil and tin from Nigeria, rubber (£2,500,000) from the Straits Settlements, with tin (£1,750,000) and spices (£375,000). From Ceylon tea (£6,500,000) and rubber (£1,500,000); Mauritius, sugar (£5,000,000); the Malay States, rubber (nearly £3,000,000) and tin ore; and Newfoundland, paper (£1,200,000).

Friendly to all Lands

How far the British Empire, friendly to all lands, yet may make a world to itself in case of need can be seen in these products already pouring into the homeland as well as going elsewhere through all the open avenues of trade.

To those who may not in imagination grasp the significance of the world's greatest empire of industry and peace the Exhibition at Wembley, looking forth from its sensational tower as far as the European continent, may give a practical demonstration. Pictures in Supplement

MERRY MAY

A Dangerous Month for the Gardener

LAST OF THE MIGRANTS ARRIVE

By Our Country Correspondent

Merry May is the most dangerous of all months for the gardener. The gardens are a sheet of beauty. The most delicate and beautiful flowers are on cherry, plum, pear, and strawberry; and on the yet earlier peach the petals have begun to fall.

All these have to live through a severe trial. On May 12, 13, and 14 comes what the Germans call "the festival of the three icemen," and it happens over and over again that about the time of these saints' days comes a sharp frost.

Many are the black days of May; but it has more red-letter days than other months. Birds are now at their best. The last of the migrants come, turtle-doves and fly-catchers bringing up the rear of the army of visitors.

The Flight of a Bird

The turtle-doves, which purr from the trees almost like a cat, have become extraordinarily numerous in England during the last few years. Watch the bird for its wonderful flight. The great fan of the tail, very like that of the tame dove, enables it to turn at the sharpest angle, and the speed is exceptional.

The flight of all birds is worth watching closely, from the wide-winged gulls, which have now left London, in which they delight through the winter, down to the tiny gold-crests.

A blind man who recovered his sight is said to have wondered at nothing so much in the new world opened to him as the flight of birds. "Why do not people make more fuss about it?" he asked. Two men who wisely made a fuss about it were the two brothers Wright, who studied the flight of scores of birds before they completed their aeroplane.

Month of Nests and Eggs

The May calendar or diary, which all country people should keep, will need a large space. A quantity of plants will have to be recorded as in flower, such as brown and red poppy, chestnut, ash tree, dog-rose, and woody nightshade.

A number of nests will have eggs. It is one of the two great bird-nesting months, though some young birds are already on the wing, notably the rook, duck, and moorhen. Moths, butterflies, and spiders make a first appearance.

The mason bees come out, busy with their strange building work in the walls. White-shelled young wood-lice and young earwigs appear, a few dragonflies, and perhaps a lime-hawk moth.

We may catch a few queen wasps, which will be getting to work on the most astonishing feat of building ever recorded. Think of it! The single queen when she wakes up from her half-dead sleep sets off without help or encouragement to found a colony and build for it a city. You may find her, perhaps, gnawing at a wooden railing or old tree-stump. She has already half dug, half adapted, a hole in the ground, and from the wood she has chewed she is making paper for her nest.

Bees and Wasps

In the numerous cells she lays eggs, and then starts foraging for food to feed the young. Such a work, done so well in so few weeks by so small a thing, would be incredible if we did not know that it really happens.

The hive bees, which are generally regarded as far more wonderful than the wasps, will already have made honey if the weather is fine; and about bees we have another May proverb: "A swarm in May is worth a load of hay," which means that the bee-keeper will get a load of honey from both the new and the old family if the swarming is early in the summer.

May 5, 1923

The Children's Newspaper

9

THE WEEK IN GEOGRAPHY

MOSCOW

THE OLD AND NEW
CAPITAL OF RUSSIA

The eyes of all the Christian people of the world have recently been fixed on the present capital of Russia—Moscow—where the most stately representatives of Russian Christianity have been brought to trial under the pretence that they are unfaithful to the State.

The Bolshevik government of that unhappy country has reintroduced into the world religious persecution in its most violent form. That this should be possible in the twentieth century shows how low Russia has fallen in civilisation.

We have referred to Moscow as the capital of Russia. Though in name Petrograd has been the Russian capital since the days of Peter the Great, Moscow has always been the city that has most truly represented Russia, and now Petrograd has taken unmistakably the second place, and the government of the country centres on Moscow.

The Two Capitals

The outside world cannot follow the changes that are going on in Russia sufficiently well to say in exact figures how Moscow compares with Petrograd; but probably the ancient city, 400 miles inland from Petrograd, has a population numbering half as many again as remain in the seaport city.

Spreading over forty square miles, it is a truly great city, with a population probably approaching a million and a half. Its manufactures, carried on chiefly in the suburbs, are important and varied in ordinary times. Its trade reaches large areas of Russia and extends far into Asia.

Though it is the most ancient of the great cities of Russia, it is not old when compared with other great European capitals. It has not existed one-third as long as Rome, or half as long as London or Paris or Constantinople. For Russia is young compared with the Southern and Western European States.

The Heart of a City

But, apart from what has been happening there since the Great War began, it is a deeply interesting city. More than any other inland city it is a meeting place of the East and the West, for it is in the middle of the homeland of the Russian race, to which it gave the old name of Muscovite.

The heart of it, and indeed the very heart of Russia, is the ancient citadel on the River Moskva, the Kremlin, a walled space on a low hill covering about a hundred acres. The lofty wall round the Kremlin is 2430 yards long. It rises into nineteen towers, and is pierced by five gates. Within this embattled space are five churches regarded by pious Russians as peculiarly sacred, and government buildings comparing with those in London on the western side of Whitehall.

The Burning of Moscow

In the course of Russia's troublous history Moscow has been repeatedly attacked and captured, but often the Kremlin has resisted enemies who destroyed the city around it. The hordes of invaders from Central Asia who from time to time harried Eastern Europe swept over it again and again. Mongols and Tartars captured it. But always Moscow recovered quickly after destruction, for its situation on the edge of the most fertile part of Russia gave it the right to live and prosper.

The most impressive moment in its history was when its smoking ruins, purposely produced, turned back the great army of Napoleon in 1812 and sent it hurrying headlong toward the West, vainly trying to escape the rigours of a Russian winter. The Russians burned it so that it should not shelter their enemies.

When the internal strife that now distracts and impoverishes Russia ceases, strife that is caused almost entirely by men who are not Russians, Moscow will doubtless rise into a new prosperity.

C.N. QUESTION BOX

All questions must be asked on postcards, and not more than one question should be written on each card. The name and address of the sender must be given in all cases.

What Does Ecce Venio Velociter Mean?
This means Behold, I come quickly, and is often found on brass tablets in churches.

How Many Coloured Stars are There?
Over two thousand have been catalogued, but the list is, of course, being constantly added to.

Of What Nationality is the Name Collins?
According to Professor Weekley it is from Colin, a French diminutive of Col, an abbreviation of Nicolas.

How Long is a Long-Worm?
Mr. P. H. Gosse says that it sometimes grows to a length of thirty feet, with a breadth of only an eighth of an inch.

Has the Raven a More Highly-developed Brain Than any Other Bird?
There is no reason for thinking so. Judging by observations that have been made, crows are quite as intelligent, if not more so.

How Can I Get to Learn all That is Known About Radium?

As the knowledge of radium is increasing almost daily, we can only keep up-to-date in our knowledge of it by studying regularly the scientific journals. A good summary will be given in the Children's Encyclopedia.

What is the Woodchuck?

A North American species of marmot about 16 inches long, that feeds on vegetables, burrows in the ground, and hibernates in winter. It is often called the ground-hog. In England the green woodpecker is sometimes called the woodchuck.

What Causes the Different Colours of the Sea?

The colour of the sea in different parts of the world varies according to the minute creatures and plants inhabiting it, but round the English coast the changing shades are caused by the sunshine and the shadows and reflections of the passing clouds.

What is an Avocet?

This is a relation of the woodcock, snipe, stilt, and phalarope, and is now only a rare straggler to Britain, where it haunts the estuaries and shores of the east coast. It wades through the water, sweeping it with its curiously upturned bill as a man mows grass with a scythe.

What is the Length of a Day on the Moon?

The Moon rotates on its axis in the same period that it completes a revolution round the Earth, so a solar day on the Moon is 29 days 12½ hours long. The Sun beats down on any particular part of the Moon for a fortnight at a stretch, and then the Moon's night lasts a fortnight.

When were M.P.s First Paid?

In the reign of Edward III, when they received a stipend varying from year to year. In 1314 the daily wage of a county member was four shillings. Payment of members lapsed during the Stuart period, and was only revived by the Act of 1911, which fixed £400 a year as the salary of an M.P.

What Causes the Pupil of the Eye to Vary in Size?

The pupil of the eye is really a hole inside an elastic ring of muscular fibre, known as the iris, which contracts or expands to make the hole—that is, the pupil—large or small, according to the amount of light falling upon it. In this way the admission of light to the retina is regulated and the eye protected from glare.

What Substances Brought into Contact With One Another Produce Great Cold?

By mixing two parts of crystallised calcium chloride with half its weight of snow or powdered ice the temperature is reduced from 32 degrees Fah. to -43 degrees Fah. If sixty parts of ammonium nitrate be dissolved in a hundred parts of water at 55 degrees Fah. the temperature will fall to 8 degrees Fah. If two parts of snow or crushed ice and one part of common salt be mixed the temperature is lowered to -5 degrees Fah. These are only a few of many substances that act in this way.

If a Christian became a Moslem Would He be Allowed to Travel to Mecca?
Only if he were able to convince the Mohammedan authorities of his absolute genuineness.

Is a Cat Nearly Blind in the Daytime?
No; the cat sees well in daylight, as you will observe if you notice a cat watching and stalking birds from a distance.

Can a Lizard's Egg be Mistaken for a Hen's Egg?

No; the sand lizard's egg is very much smaller and has a thin, leathery shell, not at all like the hard, brittle shell of a bird's egg.

How Deep Can a Diver Go?

With special apparatus depths of over 200 feet have been attained, but few divers can work at 150 feet, where the pressure is 65 pounds to the square inch.

Is Wheat a Suitable Food for Tame Rabbits?

Yes; given in moderation and mixed with oats, whole or crushed, and a little bran. But a rabbit must have plenty of fresh green food, especially in summer.

What is the Meaning of Sartorial?

The word means "of a tailor or tailoring," and is used as an adjective to imply men's clothing. It comes from the Latin word *sartor*, a tailor, and sartorial tastes are tastes in regard to men's dress.

How Can the Age of a Fish be Told?

It is very difficult to tell the age of a fish, which is gathered chiefly by its size. Not much is known about the longevity of fishes, although some are said to have been kept in captivity for considerably over a century.

What is Legal Tender?

The coinage or other currency in which debts may be paid and which the creditor is bound to accept. They are Bank of England notes for any amount over £5; gold to any amount; silver up to 40s.; and bronze coins up to 1s.

Why is the Red Sea Called Red?

The name Red Sea is simply a translation of the ancient classical name for this sea, but to the early Portuguese navigators it seemed appropriate because of red streaks in the water, probably due to tiny floating creatures called infusoria.

What is the Difference Between Sheet and Forked Lightning?

Sheet lightning is a sheet of diffused light which is generally the reflection of lightning too distant for the thunder to be heard. Forked lightning is not really forked, but is a straight, curved, or ribbon stream of light caused by the opposite electricities of two clouds rushing together.

What are the Northern Lights?

The aurora borealis, or northern lights, with its southern counterpart the aurora australis, is an appearance of quivering or flashing beams of light, sometimes white and sometimes coloured, that takes a vast variety of forms. The cause is not definitely known, though its association with the Poles suggests that it is an electro-magnetic phenomenon.

Why Does a Root Always Grow Down and the Stem Upward?

This is one of the mysteries of Nature. All we know is that in whatever position the seed be planted the root will grow downward and the stem upward. Men of science believe that gravitation has something to do with this, but the plant also has an inherited instinct to do the right thing, just as the youngest babies have the instinct to cry and feed.

What is the Difference Between the Moorhen and Dabchick?

The moorhen is the water hen, a bird with a bright red frontal disc, its upper parts dark olive brown, its head, neck, and under parts slate grey, white streaks on its flanks, and other white markings. It has a yellow bill and greenish-yellow legs and feet. The dabchick is the little grebe, which has head, back of neck, and upper parts dark brown, cheek, throat, and sides of the neck chestnut and under parts greyish white, with a bill that is horn colour, and legs dull green.

JUPITER AT HIS
NEAREST
THE GREAT PLANET AND
HIS MOONSBrilliant Object Now Seen in
the Night Sky

RUSH OF WHIRLING CLOUDS

By Our Astronomical Correspondent

Jupiter, the beautiful orb adorning the south-east sky in the evening, which was shown in a full-page picture in last week's C.N., will be at his nearest to the Earth on Monday next, May 7.

He will then be at his brightest for this year and 409,500,000 miles away. This is not so close as he comes on some occasions, because just now Jupiter is near to that part of his orbit that is farthest from the Sun—in aphelion, as it is called—and this places him some 40 million miles farther from us.

If Jupiter had happened to have been at his nearest to us in October then he would have been but 369,000,000 miles away, he being then in perihelion, or, at his nearest to the Sun.

Journey to a Distant Moon

That is the reason why, as many observers may have noticed, he does not now appear so bright as he sometimes does. Nevertheless he is the brightest object in the night sky except the Moon.

In view of what is known about Jupiter, he is of immense and unique interest. Suppose it were possible for a super-aeroplane to land a terrestrial visitor on, say, Io, the first and nearest of his large satellites, this visitor would find it a world about 2500 miles wide.

Now, the evidence indicates that this and the other of Jupiter's moons always keep the same face turned toward Jupiter, as our Moon does to the Earth. Consequently, on reaching the side of Io facing Jupiter, a celestial sun of intense grandeur would be witnessed.

There would appear, poised in the sky, the immense globe of Jupiter, a disc forty times wider than our Moon appears to us, always in the same place, and but little farther than our Moon is from the Earth.

Eclipse of the Sun Every Day

During Io's night this great Jovian sphere would be surrounded by the stars, just as we see them, and in the familiar grouping of the Plough, Orion, and so forth; but they would appear for ever passing Jupiter by, all the constellations passing across Io's sky in rather less than twice the time they take to cross our sky—that is, every 42½ hours, this being the time Io takes to revolve round Jupiter.

Our celestial traveller would for about half this time see the Sun shining in the same sky as the immense Jupiter, and every day he would witness an eclipse of the Sun by that colossal disc.

The Sun, however, would appear quite small, usually barely a fifth of the width that he appears to us, and bestowing but a twenty-seventh of the light and heat at that enormous distance compared with what we receive. Our world would appear from Jupiter and his moons as a very small and faint star, always close to the Sun.

A Marvellous Sight

Jupiter would indeed be a marvellous sight as our traveller beheld the ever-changing scene on his globe, which takes but 9 hours 55 minutes to revolve. The tumultuous rush and whirl of his colossal cloud masses, the cyclonic storms that are for ever recurring north and south of his immense equatorial belt, which can be seen even at this enormous distance, would provide a wonderful spectacle, made more vivid by the varying reddish tint of the great equatorial belt, suggesting the reflection of the fires of the molten inferno that is raging some thousands of miles below the great cloud envelope—but that is all that would be seen of Jupiter himself.

G. F. M.

THE HEIR OF A HUNDRED KINGS

The Strange Adventures
of a Schoolboy in Africa

: : Told by
Herbert Strang

What Has Happened Before

Roger Blake, a boy of fourteen, is staying in Cairo with his uncles—Dr. Paradine and his brother James.

One day their car runs into a youth named Achmet, who was pushed into the road by the stumbling of a lame man. The Englishmen take Achmet to their hotel, where Dr. Paradine finds that his features resemble amazingly those of King Sanka-ra on a three-thousand-year-old stone.

Achmet's dead guardian has left him a papyrus in an ivory casket, with instructions to go to Kassala and find a man named Muleh. Roger is going to the Upper Nile with his uncles, and they decide to take Achmet to Kassala with them.

Just before they start, Roger sees a lame man watching them.

CHAPTER 4

The Face in the Mirror

ONE afternoon some weeks later Dr. Paradine, Roger, and Achmet were sitting on camp-stools in front of a tent near the bank of the River Gash, a little outside the mud-walled town of Kassala. Uncle James was absent in the town, where he had found an old friend among the British officers of the Egyptian garrison.

The camels and mules of the party were tethered in a sort of zariba behind the tent. In a corner, under the shade of some wild fig-trees, Ali, Mr. Paradine's Indian servant, was making preparations for the evening meal. The drivers and other attendants were sleeping.

"Well, my friend," said the Doctor to Achmet, "we are about to part. I am sorry."

"And I too," said the youth. "But with your permission I will come and see you start in the morning."

"We shall start very early. I think we had better say goodbye today. I shall be glad to have news of you. A letter addressed to the Anglo-Egyptian Bank at Cairo will always find me. It is a pity you have not yet met that hunter of yours. He seems to be very well known in the town."

"I should rather think so," said Roger. "Just fancy, Uncle; he has only one arm, yet hunts lions and elephants with a sword."

"Yes; they tell marvellous tales of his skill, and seem to believe them too. Of course, some of the people think there's magic in it. Well, Achmet, you are sure to hear when he returns to the town, and I'm only sorry that I shall not myself have the pleasure of seeing so extraordinary a person."

"A strange thing happened this morning," said Achmet. "I went into a shop in the bazaar where, I had been told, Muleh sometimes buys cartridges for his shot gun. On the wall there hang some cheap mirrors. While I was talking to the store-keeper, I saw in one of the mirrors a man peering round the doorway. His face was very ugly, and when I noticed that he had only one ear—"

"That wretch!" cried Roger, jumping up in his excitement. "The man I told you about—the man who shoved you under the car!"

"It may be," said Achmet calmly, "or it may not be; other men have lost ears."

"Was he lame?" asked Roger. "I do not know. The face suddenly vanished. I moved to the doorway. I could not see the man. The street was not so crowded that he could have disappeared in a few seconds, especially if he is lame. I noticed the opening of a narrow alley a few paces away. I walked quickly to it, and looked round the corner. The alley was deserted."

"This is very disturbing," said the Doctor. "It is either a most extraordinary coincidence or that man is dogging you. Have you an enemy?"

"I know of none. A poor student has neither enemies nor friends."

"Nonsense, my good fellow. We are your friends. And I think you had better come with me. My Arabic is pretty good, but yours, of course, is better."

"I thank you, sir; but I must find the hunter and obey my guardian's behest. I think my guardian must have come to visit Muleh on his annual journeys."

"But you may be in some danger, you know."

Achmet spread out his hands. "Are we not all in the hands of Allah?" he said gravely.

CHAPTER 5

A False Guide

"LOOK at this funny old chap coming toward us," cried Roger.

Achmet turned swiftly. A small, bent, wizened-faced, white-bearded old man was shuffling over the sandy ground, stopping every now and then to make a salaam.

"A beggar, I dare say," said the Doctor. "Whom seek you, O venerable stranger?" he asked in Arabic.

"Salaam aleikam," said the old man, bowing low as he came near. "I seek a seeker, even the young effendi who has sought vainly for Muleh the mighty hunter, the slayer of elephants and the beasts of the desert. Do not my eyes now look upon the countenance of disappointment?"

"You speak truly, stranger," said Achmet. "I am he whom you seek. What words have you for my ears?"

"Know then that I, even I, Hassan of the white beard, have found that same Muleh, and can lead the noble effendi to him. I am a poor man, and have spent much labour in the search. The noble effendi is just, and will surely grant to his humble slave a due reward."

He spoke in a whine, accompanying his words with gestures of humility.

"I will reward you with a gift of ten piastres," said Achmet.

"When the effendi meets the hunter," said Dr. Paradine quickly. In English he added: "I don't like the look of him."

"In truth he has a crafty eye," said Achmet. "But he gains nothing and loses ten piastres if he deceives me." Turning to the stranger he asked in Arabic: "Where, then, is this mighty hunter whom I seek?"

The old man swept his arm toward the east, where the red granite mass of Kassala Hill glowed in the sunlight.

"He abides in his hut in the shadow of the mountain," he said. "If the noble effendi will come with me, in but a little while he and Muleh shall be face to face."

"I will go with you," said Achmet.

"But you will not go alone," said the Doctor. "I will go with you myself. I feel a certain responsibility for you."

"Why should I trouble you? It will tire you, walking across the hot plain."

"Bless you, I won't walk. We'll all three of us go on mule-back. I'd like to see this mighty hunter, and so would you, Roger."

"Rather," said Roger.

"Yakoub," called Dr. Paradine. A lean Arab appeared from behind the tent, rubbing his eyes.

"Come, sleepy-head," said the Doctor, "saddle the mules."

In a few minutes Yakoub brought three fine tall mules to the front of the tent.

"Now, honest greybeard, lead on," said the Doctor, when he and the other two were mounted.

The old man started, moving with remarkable speed over the loose, shingly soil. The riders followed him abreast. Nothing was to be seen for miles except sand and stones and patches of parched scrub and the red mountain beyond.

"He said 'a little while'" said the Doctor, after half an hour. "We are rising, but I see no sign of a hut yet. The natives have hazy ideas of time and distance."

They rode on for nearly an hour longer, keeping close behind the old man. Then, as they mounted the crest of a low hillock, they saw a clump of trees nestling in a shallow hollow ahead.

"We are now near to the great hunter's hut," said the guide, halting. "It is behind the trees, where the ground rises. Will not the noble effendi give his weary slave the promised reward?"

"No, no," said the Doctor. "I dare say you are tired, but a few steps more won't kill you. Lead on."

The man turned, and went on more quickly.

"A spurt for the last lap," said Roger.

They had almost reached the trees when from out the clump on the left there dashed a group of white-robed dusky men on horseback. They galloped toward the little party. Each carried a spear.

"Muleh and his hunters, I suppose," said Dr. Paradine, reining up.

"What splendid riders they are!" exclaimed Roger admiringly. "But I don't see a man with one arm."

"That old greybeard is scuttling away like a rabbit," said the Doctor, "I'm afraid."

He did not finish the sentence. The horsemen, opening out a little, as if to ride past the party, suddenly pulled their steeds up on their haunches, and Dr. Paradine saw himself and his two companions completely surrounded.

CHAPTER 6

El-Nimmur

"THAT old scoundrel has betrayed us," said the Doctor wrathfully. "This will cost us more than ten piastres. Don't be alarmed, Roger; it's a matter of ransom."

Roger grinned; an adventure with brigands would be a good story when he got back to school. He glanced at Achmet. The young Egyptian's nostrils were quivering, his eyes flashing with indignation; but his tone was quite level when he said:

"I am sorry, sir, that my affairs have led you into this."

"Not a word—not a word," said the Doctor. "Here's their leader, I suppose; I wonder how much he'll demand."

One of the horsemen pushed forward from among his companions, and, squeezing between Dr. Paradine and Achmet, said to the Egyptian youth:

"Effendi, you will come with us."

Achmet, motionless on his mule, looked with cold disdain at the swarthy, bearded face.

"And who are you, scum of the Earth, that you presume to give me

orders?" he said quietly, but with a contemptuousness before which the man for a moment quailed.

"Who am I?" he said. "That matters nothing. I speak as the strong to the weak. We are ten; you are three. We are armed—he flourished his spear—"you have nothing—but your tongue. And it were well to use no hard words, for, by Allah! you are in my power and you will do what I tell you."

His voice rose threateningly. Dr. Paradine edged his mule toward him.

"Peace, stranger!" he said.

"You have great daring. The effendi belongs to my party and is under my protection. What do you want with him? Think you there is no law in Kassala? By the justice of Allah the Governor shall hear of your insolence, and ere long you shall be craving his mercy."

The horseman spat upon the ground. Driving his horse's shoulder against the Doctor's mule, he seized Achmet's bridle. Achmet made no resistance—too clearly it was useless—but he did not relax his attitude of unruffled calm.

"You, old infidel, get you back to Kassala," the man went on.

"We have no use for you or the boy. But beware. If you follow us you will come upon our spears. If you send soldiers after us they will never find us. We shall be lost like comies in the hills."

He tugged at Achmet's bridle. Dr. Paradine made a movement as if to attempt further expostulation, but Achmet said to him in English:

"It is useless, Dr. Paradine. My Fate calls me. Good-bye. Roger, good-bye."

He waved his hand. The horseman, still clutching the mule's bridle, was beginning to lead him out when he was checked by the sound of a horse at full gallop.

All heads turned in the direction of the sound. For a few moments nothing was visible. Then, on the crest of a slight eminence crowned with cactus, a few hundred yards distant, there appeared the figure of a horseman. He seemed to be accompanied by a flash of light.

The circle of brigands were all staring in a sort of paralysed silence at the rider approaching them at breakneck pace.

Roger thrilled with excitement; the flash was repeated, and he saw that it was the reflection of the sunlight upon a sword-blade held in the horseman's left hand.

Suddenly one of the brigands screamed: "El-Nimmur, El-Nimmur!" (the Leopard). His cry shook the others from their immobility. With one consent they loosened their reins, kicked their horses' flanks, and galloped madly away toward the clump of trees, as if struck by panic fear.

Their leader, hemmed in between Achmet and Dr. Paradine, tried to follow them, but, in obedience to a murmured word from Achmet, the Doctor pulled his mule round to obstruct him. Roger, seeing their intention, drew his mule across the gap on the other side, so that the man was enclosed in a triangle.

He brandished his spear, and sought to force his way between the mules, but now Achmet had his bridle in a tight clutch. The newcomer was no more than forty yards away, stones flying from his horse's hoofs, a cloud of dust behind him. Seeing that there was no chance of escape the brigand sullenly ceased his efforts, and, with a snarl of rage, flung his spear upon the ground.

The horseman did not check his pace until he was within a couple of yards of the group. Then, before his horse had stopped, as it appeared to Roger, he threw himself lightly from the saddle and advanced, holding his sword in his left hand.

He flashed a glance around the group, then fastened his eyes upon Achmet with a long, grave, searching gaze. After a moment or two he knelt down beside the mule, and, placing his head beneath Achmet's foot, said, with slow fervour:

"I am my lord's slave."

TO BE CONTINUED

Who Was He?

The Wise Lawgiver

MORE than six hundred years before, Jesus was born there lived in a little country in the South of Europe a wise man whose name is now used somewhat in the same way as Solomon's; it stands as a description of a clever lawgiver.

For this man made many good laws for his country, and he is held in high honour even today. Perhaps no other man in all history can be placed in the same rank with him as a lawgiver, except Moses.

His father had been well-to-do, but seems to have lost his wealth, and the young man took up foreign trading for a living. At the same time he was a poet, some of whose poems have come down to us, and he was also a great patriot.

When, after his country had been beaten in war, a law was passed that no one should say anything to encourage the nation to retrieve its disgrace, he found a way out of the difficulty by feigning to be mad and then rushing into a public place and reciting a poem which urged the people to recover lost territory.

This had its effect and the territory was recovered. He now took an active part in politics, and, after a period of anarchy, was appointed by his countrymen to become their head with practically unlimited power.

He used his power well, and by wise laws brought order out of chaos. In fact, the situation was not unlike that which exists today. Business was almost at a standstill because of financial disorder and burdening debts.

He dealt with these matters in a very drastic manner, stopped the selling of debtors as slaves, limited the rate of interest to borrowers, and made changes in the coinage.

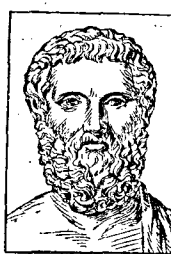
So successful was he in all these measures that the citizens asked him to re-model the constitution, and this he did. Many new, wise laws were made. Idleness was punished and industry encouraged both in native citizens and in foreigners. If a father did not teach his son a trade or profession the son was not bound to support him in old age, and so education was encouraged.

These laws were inscribed on wooden rollers and on triangular tablets, and set up in a public place. Then the lawgiver left his country and travelled for ten years, partly, it is said, to escape from the pestering of people who worried him to alter his laws. While he was away disturbances broke out, and after his return

a relation of his usurped the supreme power.

The lawgiver died when he was about eighty, and ordered that his ashes should be scattered in

the sea round a famous island. Here is his portrait. Who was he?



TOMBS OF THE KINGS

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May 5, 1923

The Children's Newspaper

11



The Bloom is On the May Once More



DI MERRYMAN

A MAN was reading a magazine when he looked up and remarked that the editor ought to be a little more explicit.

"What is wrong?" asked his friend.

"Well, there is a notice here that contributions must be written on only one side of the paper, but it doesn't say which side."

A Thin Story

THERE was a young fellow named Green

Who was so amazingly lean
And so flat and compressed
That his back touched his chest,
And sideways he couldn't be seen.

WHAT professional men are often seen working with a will?
Lawyers.

Do You Live at Folkestone?

THE name was formerly spelt Folcstane, and probably means the stone or rock of the folk, or people, though it may mean the stone of a man named Folca. No doubt the stone was a well-known landmark in the old days.

Caught

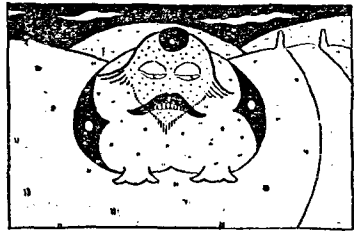
GLADYS came home from school with the news that she had taken down a long piece of dictation without a single mistake. Her brother George, who was fond of teasing his sister, said that he was pleased to hear of this success, but he could dictate a sentence of seven simple one-syllable words that she could not write down.

Gladys at once took a pencil and piece of paper and announced that she was ready; but when George dictated the sentence she had to admit that she could not write it down in seven words.

What was it? *Answer next week*

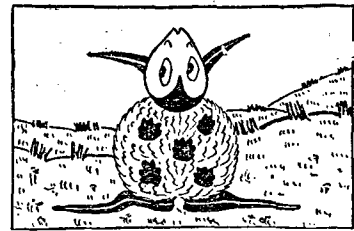
HOW do we know that King Henry the Fifth's archers were all artists?
Because they drew their bows.

The Ridiculous Calendar



The Chup

IN May the grass comes springing up,
And in the hills we find the Chup,
Whose neat black coat gets just about a
Foot too small as it grows stouter.



The Ding

The Ding is also fond of grass
And thinks the taste of it first-class.
In Spring it's sometimes such a clown
It puts its head on upside down!

A Word Puzzle

EIGHT letters do my whole compose;
Both Jews and Christians we oppose.

The first five letters will make known
A pretty plant and where it's grown;

And if you take the latter six
On a famed city you will fix
Of ancient Greece, where once did dwell,
Darkened by Superstition's spell,
My whole, as sacred records tell.

Solution next week

Then and Now



Semaphore, 1823 The telephone, 1923

WHAT is more foolish than sending coals to Newcastle?
Sending milk to Cows.

The Difference

A LITTLE boy was watching some bricklayers at work on a new house when an old gentleman who knew him happened to pass that way. "Good morning, Tommy," he said. "You seem very interested. Now, I wonder if you can tell me what it is that keeps those bricks together?"

Tommy admitted that he did not know, so the gentleman told him that it was mortar.

"Mortar!" exclaimed Tommy in surprise, "but I thought that was the stuff that keeps them apart!"

What Am I?

MY first is near the clear blue sea;
The green waves oft it lave.
It glitters in the bright sunshine,
Lies in the deep, dark cave.

My second part is endless quite,
Like the love of which it tells;
When used the world seems gay and bright
With Joy's eternal spells.

My third, alas! to speak the truth,
Suggests a vacant sty;
My whole a royal residence
You know as well as I.

Solution next week

A Nourishing Diet

DURING a natural history examination a small boy was asked which of all the creatures eats less food than any other.

He replied that it was the moth because it eats holes.

WHEN are eyes not eyes?
When the wind makes them water.

ANSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES

What Am I? A River

Buried Rivers

Rhone, Exe, Lena, Nile, Trent, Thames.

Name and Address

Miss Violet Swallow, 6, Bell Road, Eye.

Tou-Tou Says Good-bye

JUST as Jacko felt that he could not bear their little foreign guest another day relief came.

Jacko, Mr. Jacko, and Tou-Tou had all been for a walk. As they had passed a greengrocer's shop Tou-Tou had suddenly stopped and, flattening his nose on the glass, had said:

"Pleece, thank you, which one was slang?"

"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Jacko.

"Pleece show me which one was slang," repeated Tou-Tou.

Mr. Jacko stared.

"Perhaps slang not in season?" continued Tou-Tou.

Mr. Jacko sighed, and said, "You're talking rubbish."

Tou-Tou exclaimed indignantly: "Jacko say slang was a vegetable!"

"I didn't!" cried Jacko.

"You did!" roared Tou-Tou.

"I've had enough of this!" cried Mr. Jacko. "You have played these stupid tricks on Tou-Tou often enough. This will be the last time. I shall cause you to remember it. Come along! We will now go home."

As he walked along, bubbling with rage, Jacko could not remember how the misunderstanding had arisen. As a matter of fact, about a week ago, he had called Tou-Tou "Old bean," and when the ever-inquiring Tou-Tou had asked what was a bean, Jacko had replied, "A vegetable, but now it's slang."

But Jacko escaped his thrashing, for as they got back Mrs. Jacko came to meet them.

"Tou-Tou," she cried, "I have heard from your mother. She wants you to go home."

Jacko put his hand to his cap, meaning to throw it into the air, but he checked himself in time, and said: "It will be funny without you!"

For the next few days he managed to behave quite politely.



Tou-Tou gave everyone a souvenir

Soon after a large parcel came for Tou-Tou, and on the day of his departure he gave everyone a souvenir made in his native land. Mrs. Jacko had a rich shawl, Mr. Jacko a quaintly carved pipe, Adolphus a pair of cuff-links like iridescent beetles, Baby a calico doll in peasant costume, and Jacko a large, blue velvet box of sweets.

Jacko was so touched that he suddenly put on his cap and said he would go to the station with the others and see him off. On the way Tou-Tou told him his impressions.

"Your country might beautiful be. But you have spoil. Houses, shops, dresses, people all ugly. Yes, gladly I go."

"I'm glad," murmured Jacko, "that this is the last of him!"

He waved enthusiastically as the train puffed off, bearing Tou-Tou away for ever.

Directly he got home Jacko went straight to his box of sweets. "Oh, well," he said, taking one, and putting it into his mouth, "Toots wasn't such a bad old sort!"

The paragraph on the right is a French translation of the paragraph on the left

A One-Legged Bird

A Scottish reader sends us an interesting instance of continuing observation of the same birds year after year.

Early last year I noticed in my garden a hen blackbird with her left leg badly damaged and lying for most of the time under a bush. Presently she became stronger, and was joined by a mate. They then began nest building. Later, the foot dropped off, and then the bird moved about more freely.

Last year the pair reared two young ones.

This year also two young birds are being reared by them.

Un Oiseau Qui n'a Qu'une Patte

Un lecteur écossais nous envoie un récit intéressant d'une étude suivie des mêmes oiseaux d'année en année.

Dans les premiers jours de l'année dernière j'ai observé dans mon jardin une merlette dont la patte gauche était grièvement blessée et qui restait la plupart du temps couchée sous un buisson. Peu de temps après elle devint plus forte et un merle vint la rejoindre. Les deux oiseaux commencèrent alors à faire leur nid. Plus tard la patte se détacha et la merlette put se mouvoir avec plus d'aisance.

L'année dernière le couple éleva deux petits.

Cette année aussi il est en train d'en élever deux.

Tales Before Bedtime

The Factory

THE twins wriggled and twisted on the seat of the railway carriage. They turned this way, and that way, and every other way; they never sat still for one moment.

"I guess it's a place for making motor-cars," Rex said, "because Daddy told me I should find it very interesting."

"Well, I guess it's a doll-making factory," said Mabel, "because he said just the same thing to me."

"It can't be both," said Rex. "No; I can't think really what it can be, because, you see, it's something, Daddy said, specially interesting to both of us, and we aren't a bit interested in the same things."

"Well, let's try to think of something quite fresh."

Then the twins sat and thought. And this is what they were thinking:

"Daddy's had a 'works' left to him, and he's taking us to see it. He hasn't told us what they make there because he wants it to be a surprise. He says it is something that we are both interested in. What can it be?"

Rex thought of motor-cars, aeroplanes, engines, and of other things like that. Mabel thought of dolls, little prams, books, and the things she liked.

And so at last the train stopped and they jumped out. Daddy bundled them into a taxi, and soon they drove through a gate and into the yard of a big building.

They got out and went inside. They could hear a noise in the distance, and all at once, looking with big eyes at Daddy, Mabel said:

"Oh, what a lovely smell!" And at the same time Rex jumped into the air and shouted, "It's toffy!"

Daddy laughed, and opened a door and led them into a very long room, where rows of girls were packing little boxes.



Daddy bundled them into a taxi

The children ran forward, and then they saw what was made in Daddy's factory. It was a sweet-making works!

A foreman came forward and gave them each a lovely box, and Daddy laughed and said:

"Well, wasn't I right—it is something that you are both interested in?"

"Yes, indeed," the twins answered, "you were right—and neither of us thought of it."

The Children's Newspaper grew out of My Magazine, the monthly the whole world loves. My Magazine grew out of the Children's Encyclopedia, the greatest book for children in the world.

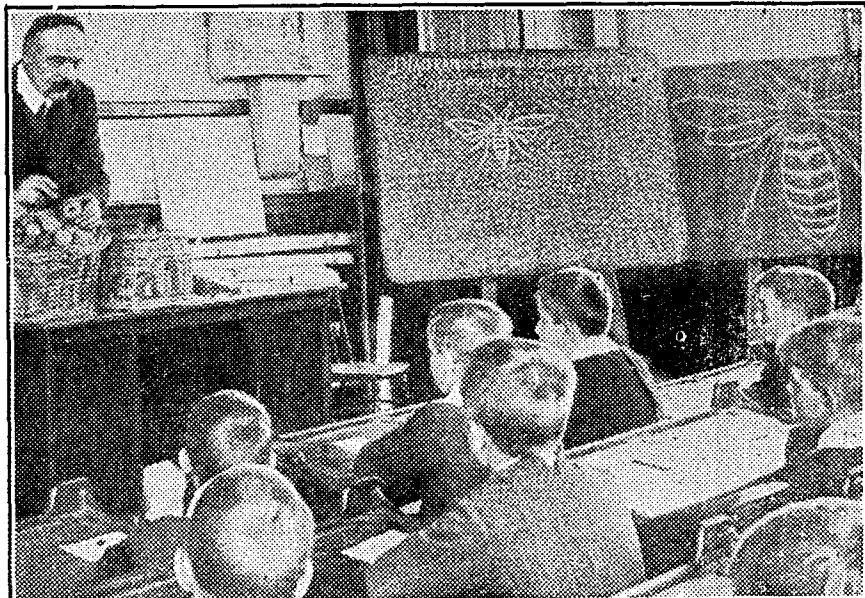
CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

May 5, 1923

Every Thursday, 2d.

The C.N. is posted anywhere abroad for 11s. a year; inland, 13s. My Magazine, published on the 15th of each month, is posted abroad for 14s.; Canada, 13s. 6d.; British Isles, 14s. 6d. See below.

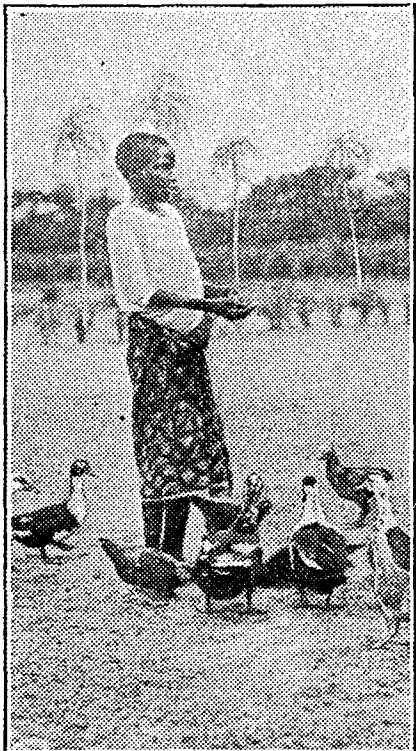
THE WAR AGAINST THE INSECTS · CAMERA THAT CONFIRMED EINSTEIN



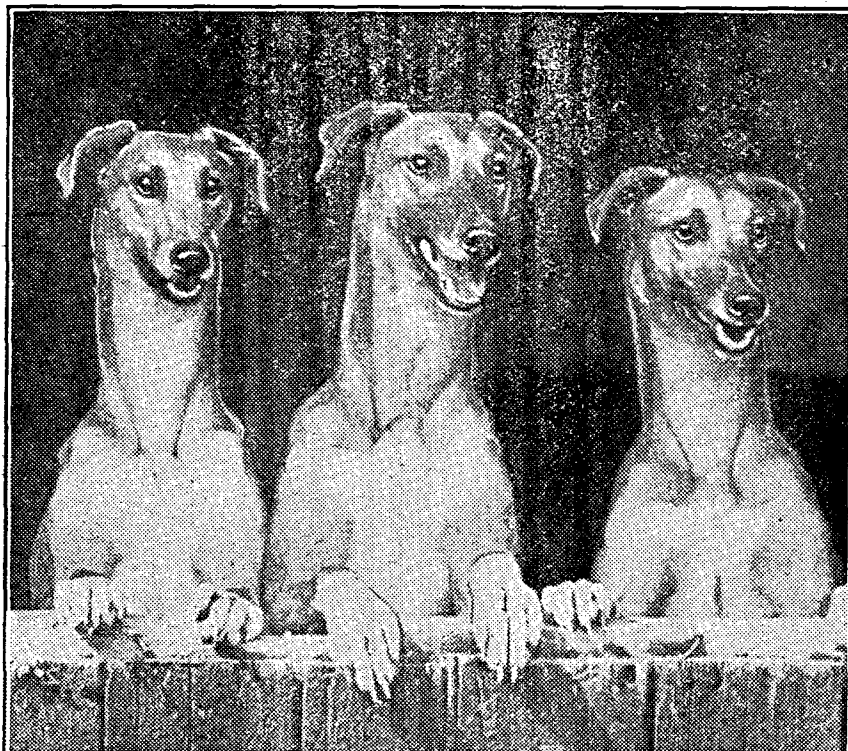
The War Against Insect Pests—A class in a Kentish school receiving a lesson on the habits of the wasp and its ravages on fruit. The lesson is illustrated with blackboard diagrams



A Travelling Exhibition—The Canadian Government has organised a travelling exhibition of its products, which will go round England by motor-van and advertise the Dominion



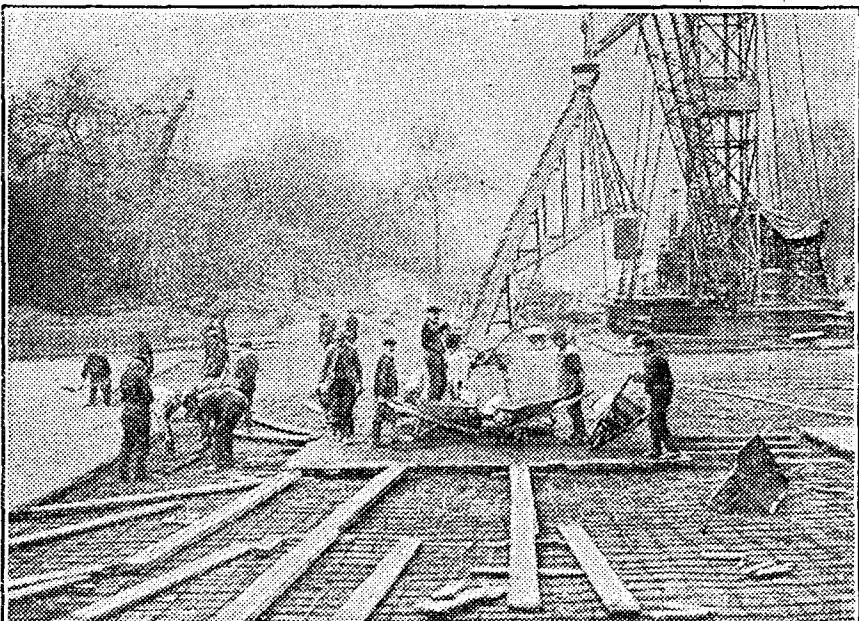
Poultry Farming in Nigeria—Nigeria is developing under British guidance, and here we see a native feeding the ducks on a farm



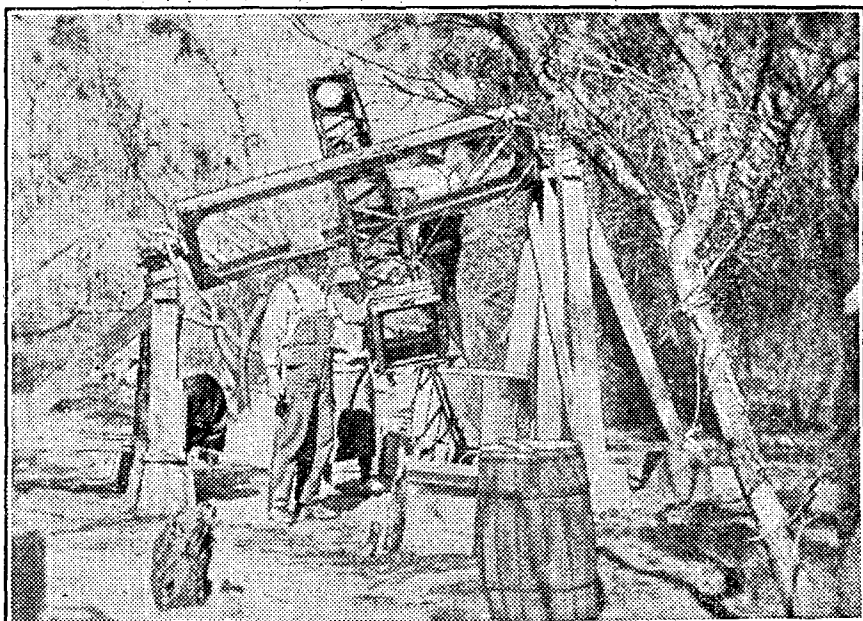
A Fine Trio of Greyhound Puppies—Three of the prize greyhound puppies reared by Mr. Percy Jennings at his famous kennels at Newmarket. Mr. Jennings has some of the finest greyhounds in the country, and has won no fewer than 17 cups at the leading shows



Taking Home the Firewood—An Egyptian wood merchant taking a log home to a purchaser. It is a clumsy load even for a camel



Re-making the Lake in St. James's Park—The bottom of the St. James's Park lake was cracked and allowed the water to run away, so a new concrete bottom is being put in, and here we see the wire lattice-work reinforcement for the concrete and the chute at work covering it



The Camera that confirmed Einstein—This is one of the cameras of the Lick Observatory Expedition to Wallal, Australia, which took the photographs that confirmed Einstein's theory of light. It is from a picture by the United Theatres and Films Limited. See page 4

ALL THE WORLD LOVES THE C.N. MONTHLY. ASK FOR MY MAGAZINE. EDITED BY ARTHUR MEE

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